

CONDITIONS OF READING

EVERY yearly Subscriber to pay Twelve Shillings per Year.

Quarterly Subscribers to pay Three Shillings and Six Pence per Quarter.

No Subscriber shall have more than one New or two Old Books in a Day, and each Subscriber shall at the Time of taking away the same deposit the Value thereof (if required) which shall be returned upon returning the Book or Books for which the Deposit was made.

If New Books are not returned in four Days and Old ones in a Fortnight, from the Time of taking away the same, or are wrote in or anywise soiled ; they must be paid for according to the Value fixed in the Catalogue, by the Person or Persons to whom they were lent ; or if the Book or Books belong to a Set the whole Set to be paid for.

Every Subscriber shall forfeit his or her Subscription on lending any Book or Books to Non-Subscribers and pay for the Books thus lent.

Subscribers who send for Books are desired to send more than one Number lest the Book sent for should be out.

REVIEWS, MAGAZINES, and all other PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS must be returned in two Days.

Any Person may read the Books in the Library, under the same Penalties as Subscribers, upon paying Two Pence for each Volume for the first Week and Four Pence for every Week after that they shall be kept.

And, Any Person may read any of the Books in the said Library under the same Penalties as Subscribers, and also paying Two pence for each Book for the first Week, and Four pence a Week for every Week after that he or she shall keep the same.

CONDITIONS OF READING

EVERY yearly Subscriber to pay Twelve Shillings per Year.

Quarterly Subscribers to pay Three Shillings and Six Pence per Quarter.

No Subscriber shall have more than one New or two Old Books in a Day, and each Subscriber shall at the Time of taking away the same deposit the Value thereof (if required) which shall be returned upon returning the Book or Books for which the Deposit was made.

If New Books are not returned in four Days and Old ones in a Fortnight, from the Time of taking away the same, or are wrote in or anywise soiled ; they must be paid for according to the Value fixed in the Catalogue, by the Person or Persons to whom they were lent ; or if the Book or Books belong to a Set the whole Set to be paid for.

Every Subscriber shall forfeit his or her Subscription on lending any Book or Books to Non-Subscribers and pay for the Books thus lent.

Subscribers who send for Books are desired to send more than one Number lest the Book sent for should be out.

REVIEWS, MAGAZINES, and all other PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS must be returned in two Days.

Any Person may read the Books in the Library, under the same Penalties as Subscribers, upon paying Two Pence for each Volume for the first Week and Four Pence for every Week after that they shall be kept.

And, Any Person may read any of the Books in the said Library under the same Penalties as Subscribers, and also paying Two pence for each Book for the first Week, and Four pence a Week for every Week after that he or she shall keep the same.

12614.2.1.

THE
ADVENTURES
OF
Miss BEVERLY.
Interpersed with
GENUINE MEMOIRS
OF A
Northern Lady of Quality.

VOL. II.

L O N D O N:
Printed for S. BLADON, in Pater-noster-Row.

M.DCC.LXVIII.

THE
ADVENTURES

Mrs BEVERLY

GENUINE MEMOIRS



Northern Lady of Quality

VOL. II.

L O N D O N :

Printed for S. BARNES, in PARSONAGE-ROW.

MILTON WATTS.



T H E
H I S T O R Y
O F
Mifs B E V E R L Y.

C H A P. I.

HERE are no Causes so dark
T and intricate as those which
concern supposititious Births :

The Delivery of a Woman
passes in so private a Manner, there is
such Hurry and Confusion upon the
Occasion, and so many Persons concern-
ed, that Imposition becomes easy ;

VOL. II.

B

which,

2 HISTORY of

which, when once it has gained Credit in the World, every Day gathers Strength; and in Process of Time it becomes almost impossible, in Cases of this Nature, to distinguish between Truth and Falsehood; insomuch that in what relates to Birth, it is equally easy for Impostors to deceive the World, as it is difficult for those who are accused as such to vindicate themselves from the Charge, and prove their Legitimacy.

If we attend only to the Circumstances, there never was a Cause concerning Legitimacy involved in greater Darkness and Perplexity than this *Douglas* Cause; but if we seriously consider the Characters of those who are accused of an Action so contrary to all Laws, both divine and human, as an

I

Attempt

Attempt to counterfeit a Birth, in order to get Possession of an Estate, and defraud the right Heirs, we shall scarce hesitate to pronounce Mr. *Archibald Stewart Douglas* legitimate, and to acquit his Parents of the base Machinations which are laid to their Charge. But not to detain the Reader any longer with preliminary Reflexions, I shall immediately enter upon this extraordinary Narrative.

Lady *Jane Douglas*, Sister to the late Duke of *Douglas*, and Mother to Mr. *Archibald*, was privately married in the Year 1746, at her House near *Edinburgh*, to Colonel *Stewart* of *Grandtully*. They were both pretty far advanced in Life; Lady *Jane* was, at that Time, in her forty-seventh Year. My Aunt, who had known her in *London* three Years

4 HISTORY of

before her Marriage, said, That she was, at that Time, a very fine beautiful Woman; that she had as fine black Hair and Eyes as ever were seen; that her Complexion was extremely delicate, and had no other Defect, except not having any Mixture of the Rose with the Lily. She has often told me, that there was an Air of Openness and Ingenuity in Lady *Jane's* Countenance, characteristic of the Integrity of her Heart; and that she never knew a Woman, who, in all her Words and Actions, discovered more Greatness of Soul, or Abhorrence of Treachery and Deceit.

Colonel *Stewart*, I have been assured by many who were intimately acquainted with him, was a Man of great Courage, and of a noble generous Spirit;

Miss BEVERLY. 5

rit; they have also told me, they were certain he would not favour Falsehood or Deceit in the most trivial Matters, much less be the Author of it; and that they would as soon believe the Truth of any Fact upon his bare Assertion, as if a thousand credible Witnesses had sworn to it. Is it at all probable, that Persons of such Characters as these, should either contrive, or carry on, so black and odious an Imposture?

Mr. *Stewart* and Lady *Jane* were under a Necessity of keeping their Marriage private, as the Duke of *Douglas* had long since been piqued against the former. After much Enquiry, I at last found the Cause of this old Grudge to be as follows: Many Years before, both the Duke and Mr. *Stewart* being in *London* together, and

6 HISTORY of

being both at that Time very young, were hurried away by the Heat of Youth, and like others of their Age, gave into the Follies and Vanities of the Times: Happening to be one Night at a Masquerade in the *Hay-Market*, Mr. *Stewart*, after it was over, led a Lady, dressed in the Habit of a Shepherdess, and masked, to a Hackney Coach, which waited there to carry them both off. The Lady was no other than a celebrated Actress of that Age, who was remarkable for being very liberal of her Favours. The Duke, who was at that Time somewhat in Liquor, laid Claim to her, as under a prior Engagement to him: Mr. *Stewart* would not relinquish the Right he had to her by Priority of Possession, but defended it with his Sword; and the Duke drawing to make good his Claim, was disarmed by

Miss B E V E R L Y. 7

by him. The *Scotch* Nobility are as despotic at home as *Turkish* Bashaws, or *Polish* Palatines; it is therefore not to be wondered at that they should surpass in Pride the Nobility of all other Countries. The haughty Spirit of the Duke could ill brook being thus worsted by a Person in Rank so much inferior to himself, and he retained a deep Resentment against Mr. *Stewart* as long as he lived.

To return to the new married Couple: Colonel *Stewart* and Lady *Jane*, rightly judging that their Marriage could not long remain a Secret whilst they continued to reside in *Scotland*, resolved to set out directly for *France*. In Pursuance of this Resolution, Lady *Jane*, attended by Mrs. *Helen Hewit* as her Companion, and two Maid-Servants,

8 HISTORY of

Isabel Walker, afterwards *Mrs. Glass*, and *Effy Caw*, set out from *Drumseugh*, near *Edinburgh*, the 16th or 17th of *March*, 1746, six Days after the Nuptials were solemnized. They were joined at *Huntingdon* in *England* by Colonel *Stewart*, who did not care to accompany her from *Scotland*, for Fear of giving Room to Suspicion. They passed the following Winter at *Utrecht* and the *Hague*, and at the End of *April*, 1747, set out for *Aix la Chapelle*, where they resided till the 1st of *June*, 1748. In all these Places Sir *John* and Lady *Jane* cohabited as Man and Wife ; but still they kept their Marriage so private, that it was not generally known that they were such : For the same Reasons which induced them to leave *Scotland*, proved the Necessity of Privacy even in a foreign Country. They were, however,
soon

soon after obliged to throw off the Mask, by Lady *Jane's* proving with Child in 1747. Lady *Jane* wrote immediately to Lord *Crawford*, who was then with the Army, requesting him to acquaint the Duke of *Douglas* with her Situation. At the same Time her Friends at *Aix la Chapelle* were highly pleased to observe the Progress of her Pregnancy. Of the Number of these were Lady *Wigton*, Miss *Primrose*, Mrs. *Greig*, Mr. and Mrs. *Hepburn* of *Keith*, and Mrs. *Hewit*, who when the Cause was tried, all particularly deposed, that Lady *Jane* had the Appearance of a Woman with Child.

The Congress being then near at Hand, Mr. *Stewart* determined to quit that Place, and remove to *France* with his Company. They accordingly set

10 HISTORY of

out for *Rheims* in *Champagne* without Delay. Being arrived at that City, Lady *Jane's* Pregnancy was there observed by the Abbé *Hibert*, who walked with her every Evening; by Lieutenant *Mackenzie* and *Maclean*, two *British* Officers, who, having been taken Prisoners by the *French*, resided then at *Rheims*; and by many more. 'Tis remarkable, however, that the Passengers who were in the *Rheims* Stage-Coach with Lady *Jane*, when she set out for *Paris*, never once perceived in her any Symptoms of Pregnancy. But Passengers might pay so little Attention to a Person they had never seen before in their Lives, as not to be able to say with any Certainty, whether she was with Child or not. Besides, as Lady *Jane* wore a long Cloak, and was often dressed in a Hoop, we should not be surprized that

Miss B E V E R L Y. 11

that People who were ignorant of her Connexion with Mr. *Stewart*, did not pay the same Attention to her Person, as those who were intimately acquainted with her.

Upon the 2d of *July*, 1748, Colonel *Stewart*, Lady *Jane*, and Mrs. *Hewit*, set out for *Paris* in the *Rheims* Stage-Coach, and arrived in that City on the 9th of the same Month in the Evening. Upon the 7th of *July*, Lady *Jane* perceiving that her Delivery was approaching, removed from the Inn where she had lodged till then, to the House of one Madame *La Brun*, in a different Quarter of the *Fauxbourg*, and was there delivered on the 10th of *July*, by *Peter La Marre*, an eminent Man-midwife, of two Sons; the eldest strong and healthy; the youngest a weak, sickly Child.

They stayed in this House about ten Days after the Delivery, when Lady *Jane*, notwithstanding the Condition she was in, was obliged to remove to another, on Account of Bugs. They went next to the *Hotel D'Anjou, Rue Serpente Fauxbourg St. Germain*, which belonged to Monsieur and Madame *Michelle*. Lady *Jane*, not having sufficiently recovered her Strength, lay here for some Time. It must be observed, that the youngest of the Children, being very weak and sickly, was sent by the Man-midwife, immediately after the Delivery, to the Country, to be nursed. The other being strong and healthy, continued with his Mother at *La Brun's*; and, upon her Removal to *Michelle's*, followed her thither with his Nurse. It is remarkable, that all the People of *Michelle's* House observed

served that Lady *Jane* had all the Symptoms of Pregnancy.

It was about this Time that the Family of *Hamilton*, which stood next in Order of Succession, contrived to have a Report raised and propagated, that Lady *Jane*, through Aversion to their Family, had been guilty of the Crime of counterfeiting a Birth—— That her Children had been picked up in the Streets of *Paris*—— That for this Purpose she had gone to *France* with Mr. *Stewart*, who, in Conjunction with her, was introducing a spurious Race into the Family of *Douglas*. The Partisans of the Family of *Hamilton* did not fail to take Advantage of this Report to stir up the Duke's Indignation. It was at this Juncture also that the Villain *Stockbriggs*, who had

14 HISTORY of

had an uncommon Dexterity at counterfeiting any Hand which he had seen but once, produced a forged Letter from Lady *Jane* to a Lady in *Scotland*, who was known to be her intimate Acquaintance. It contained the most bitter Expressions of Hatred to the *Hamilton* Family; and at the same Time discovered her Design of defeating their Hopes of the Succession, and shewed that she had formed a Scheme to supplant them in the Succession. The Duke, who was not endowed with a very extraordinary Share of Penetration or Discernment, was easily imposed upon by these Artifices. He really believed that his Sister had counterfeited a Birth; for he was weak enough to imagine, that nobody would presume to tell the Duke of *Douglas* that his Sister was infamous, had not
her

her Infamy been proved to a Demonstration. The Lion was moved within him, when he heard of this base and infamous Stratagem, which would have disgraced the meanest of the *Douglas* Race; he therefore resolved never to see his Sister more, nor receive her again into Favour upon any Account. The Consequence of this Resolution was a Settlement in Favour of the Family of *Hamilton*, to the utter Exclusion of Lady *Jane's* Children.

It is now Time to think of Mr. *Stewart* and his Family, who were returned to *Rheims*, having left *Paris*. Colonel *Stewart's* eldest Son was baptized at the former of those Cities, being then two Months old; after which the Colonel set out with his Lady for *England*, having first brought his youngest

16 HISTORY of

youngest Son *Sholto* from *Paris*. The first Effect of the Resentment of the Duke felt by Lady *Jane* was, the Loss of her Pension of 300 *l.* a Year, about six Months after the Birth of her Children, which would inevitably have plunged her in the deepest Distress, had it not been for the Generosity of Lord *Morton*, who, being informed of her Misfortunes, remitted her, without Delay, three hundred and fifty Pounds.

In 1752, Lady *Jane*, hoping to recover the lost Favour of the Duke her Brother, made a Journey into *Scotland*, accompanied by her Children, Mrs. *Hewit*, and *Isabel Walker*; Col. *Stewart* still continuing in *London*. The Legitimacy of Mr. *Douglas* received a strong Confirmation from this Journey to *Scotland*, his Resemblance to the Duke

Duke his Uncle being universally acknowledged. Lady *Jane*, whose Innocence inspired her with Confidence, and who flattered herself that the very Sight of her Children could not fail of convincing the Duke that his Suspensions were groundless, made an Effort to gain Admittance to his Presence. She went accordingly to *Douglas-Castle*, but was refused Admittance. The Purpose for which she had undertaken a Journey into *Scotland* being thus defeated, Lady *Jane* returned directly to *London*, leaving the Children at *Edinburgh*, in a House near the Meadow, under the Care of *Isabel Walker*, Mr. *Loch*, and Mr. *Colvill*.

I have often heard Mr. *Douglas* say, that young as he was at the Time he accompanied his Mother into *Scotland*,
he

18 HISTORY of

he felt a sensible Satisfaction at seeing that Country, which he considered as his own; and that it was by Choice he stayed in that Kingdom, his Mother having left it to his Option, either to reside there, or return to *France*. He told me likewise, That though he could speak but very little *English* at his coming over, he had so ardent a Desire to learn it, that in about three Months Time he could converse in that Language as fluently as *French*, which was natural to him, as he was born in *France*, and his Father and Mother always spoke *French* in his Presence; for they were apprehensive, that, should he be used to speak two Languages in his tender Years, it might create a Confusion which he would never after be able to get rid of.

Miss BEVERLY. 19

Two Days after Lady *Jane's* Departure from *Scotland*, her younger Son *Sholto* caught a Fever, of which he died. This new Misfortune affected her more than all her other Afflictions, and a deep Melancholy preyed upon her during the short Remainder of her Life. In 1753 she returned to *Scotland*, where perceiving that her End approached, she ordered her Son *Archibald* to be brought to her Bed-side, and advising him to bear with a manly Resolution the Loss he was about to sustain, she thus addressed him with her dying Voice: "My Child, "God make you a good and an honest "Man; for Riches I despise. Take "a Sword in your Hand, and you may "one Day become as great a Hero as "any of your illustrious Ancestors."

As

As the Almighty never fails to raise up Friends to the Orphan, and to all such as are destitute and in Distress, so it happened upon this Occasion. On the Death of Lady *Jane*, Lady *Schaw*, Widow of Sir *John Schaw*, of *Greenock*, Baronet, and Grandmother to the Honourable Mrs. *Napier*, took Mr. *Archibald Stewart Douglas* under her Protection. Mr. *Douglas* has often told me, That he had as strong an Affection for that generous Lady as he had ever felt for his Mother; and that he thought himself equally bound in Duty to love the Person to whom he was indebted for an Education suitable to his Birth, as well as for her generous Patronage and Protection. Colonel *Stewart* succeeding to the Estate of *Grandtully*, by the Death of his Brother, Sir *George Stewart*, came to Scotland,

land, where he immediately caused a Bond for fifty thousand Marks to be executed in Favour of Mr. *Douglas*, his Son, which he wrote all over with his own Hand, from the Scroll made of it by Mr. *Lock*, his Agent, who, with his Son and Sir *John's* Servant, were Witnesses.

The Duke of *Douglas* being at last thoroughly persuaded that Mr. *Douglas* was an Impostor, was easily prevailed upon to confirm the Settlement in Favour of the Family of *Hamilton*; whereupon Lady *Schaw*, who espoused the Interest of Mr. *Douglas* with as much Warmth as if he had been her own Son, resolved to set on Foot an Enquiry into the Truth of his Birth, and used every Method in her Power to convince the Duke he had been imposed upon. In

In Pursuance of this Resolution, in May 1756, Mrs. *Napier*, Lady *Schaw's* Grand-daughter, laid before Sir *John Stewart* the Necessity of taking some Steps, in Order to remove the Doubts which had been entertained concerning the Birth of his Son. She therefore requested him to give her in Writing, an Account of the Circumstances relating to the Birth;—as the Name of the House and Street where Mr. *Douglas* was born, the Name of the Midwife by whom Lady *Jane* was delivered, &c. Sir *John's* Memory, which had never been a good one, was then much impaired by Age, and a Succession of Misfortunes; he told Mrs. *Napier*, that about the Time of Lady *Jane's* lying-in, they had changed Houses so often, that he could not be positive with regard to the House where the
Delivery

Delivery happened; but that he would endeavour to recollect, and give her all those Particulars in Writing. But the Lady insisting on a Memorandum of such Names as he could recollect, he wrote one, dated *May 13, 1756*, in which *Michelle's* House was set down as the Place of Delivery. Here it is evident, that Sir *John's* Memory must have failed him, for they did not come to *Michelle's* till the Delivery was over. This Memorandum was sent by Mrs. *Napier* to Lady *Fanny Stewart*, the Wife of Sir *James Stewart*, of *Goodtrees*, Bart. who was then at *Spa*, with a Request that she would cause an Enquiry to be made into those Particulars, in order to establish the Reality of Mr. *Douglas's* Birth. Sir *James* immediately wrote to Mr. *John Gordon*, Principal of the *Scotch College* at *Paris*, requesting

ing him to make the Enquiry ; at the same Time sending him a Copy of Sir *John's* Memorandum. Principal *Gordon* made Enquiry at *Michelle's*, according to his Directions, and was given to understand that Sir *John* and Lady *Jane* had lodged there.—That she then had the Appearance of a Woman lately delivered ; but that the Delivery did not happen at that House. This Account was transmitted to Sir *James Stewart*, and by him to Lady *Napier* and Lady *Schaw*.

Sir *John Stewart* finding some Time after that he had made some Mistake in the first Memorandum, wrote a second, in which Madame *La Brun's* House, *Fauxbourg St. Germain*, was specified as the Place of Delivery. Mrs. *Napier* purposed to have wrote a se-

MISS BEVERLY. 25

cond Letter to Lady *Jane Stewart*, upon receiving this *Memorandum*; but she did not immediately put her Design in Execution, and the Enquiry was dropt for a Time. An extraordinary Revolution had happened at *Douglas Castle*. *Stockbrigg*, who was the chief Instrument in alienating the Duke from Lady *Douglas* and her Children, was dead; the Duke had got the better of his Aversion to Society, and was married, and the Adherents of the *Hamilton* Family had, in a great Measure, lost their Influence over him. The Duke, by the Dutchess's Persuasion, quitted his Retirement, and resided at *Edinburgh* during the Winter. His Eyes were at last opened, and he perceived how much he had been imposed upon by the Minions who possessed his Ear. The Dutchess warmly espoused the

VOL. II.

C

Cause

Cause of Mr. *Douglas*. She explained to her Husband the Motives which induced the Partizans of the *Hamilton* Family to lay so black a Deed to the Charge of Lady *Jane*; and convinced him that many of the Stories which had been told him were absolutely false and without the least Foundation. She concluded with urging him to acknowledge his Nephew, and cancel the Settlement which he had been drawn into by the Artifices of designing Men. The Duke at last yielded to the Intreaties of the Dutcheß, and promised to make Enquiry concerning the Birth. Mrs. *Hewit*, who accompanied Lady *Jane* to *Paris*, and was present at her Delivery, lived then at *Edinburgh*.—The Duke had several Conferences with her, and from her strong, uniform, and consistent Account, was convinced

vinced that his Sister had been wrongfully accused, and that Mr. *Douglas* was legitimate. No sooner was the Duke undeceived, but he cancelled the Writings by which he had settled his Estate upon the Family of *Hamilton*, and devised it to his Nephew, *Archibald Stewart Douglas*.

The Duke dying soon after this Settlement was made, Mr. *Douglas* proved before a Court of Judicature, that he was universally believed to be the Son of Sir *John Stewart* and Lady *Jane Douglas*; and moreover proved the Pregnancy at different Places, and the actual Delivery at *Paris*, by the Testimony of a Person who was present at the Birth. A Verdict was therefore given in his Favour by the Jury, importing, that he was the nearest and

lawful Heir to the deceased *Archibald*,
Duke of *Douglas*, his Uncle.

How hard must Mr. *Douglas's* Case appear; to be so near attaining the Height of his Wishes, yet every Day to meet with new Obstacles to his being put in Possession of what an impartial Jury had declared to be his Right! The Tutors of the Duke of *Hamilton* were resolved to use their Interest and Power to deprive him of the Succession; and with that View determined to ascertain the Truth of the late Reports so dishonourable to Mr. *Douglas*. They therefore dispatched Mr. *Andrew Stewart*, one of their Number, and a Man of strict Probity, to *Paris*, with Directions to make Enquiry concerning the Truth of Lady *Jane's* Delivery. Claims were at the same Time entered

to the Duke of *Douglas's* Estate, not only by his Nephew, Mr. *Douglas*, but by the Duke of *Hamilton* and the Earl of *Selkirk*.

Whilst this Process was depending in *Scotland*, Mr. *Andrew Stewart* made some Discoveries in *France*, which he thought would turn to the Advantage of his Pupil. As Madame *La Brun* was said to be the Woman in whose House the Delivery happened, and *Peter La Marre* the Man-midwife who attended Lady *Jane*, Mr. *Stewart* made the most diligent Enquiry imaginable for them, as well by himself, as with the Assistance of the Inspector of the Police. These Enquiries were however unsuccessful; and as the Police of *Paris* is reckoned extremely exact, it was concluded that there never were any such Persons. Mr. *Stewart* made

30 HISTORY of

further Enquiries concerning Colonel *Stewart* and Lady *Jane*, both at *Godefroi's* and *Michelle's*; and the Result of his Enquiry seemed to shew that they were at these Houses during Periods inconsistent with Lady *Jane's* having been delivered at the House of Madame *La Brun* upon the 20th of *July*, 1748. Having made these Discoveries at *Paris*, Mr. *Stewart* visited *Rheims*, *Aix*, and every Place where Lady *Jane* was said to have been during her Pregnancy.

By searching the Registers at the Coach-offices, he discovered the Names of those who had accompanied her through the several Stages in her Journey from *Aix* to *Paris*. By their Accounts he was convinced that Lady *Jane* had not even the Appearances of Preg-

Pregnancy in that Journey ; and that, of Consequence, these Appearances were equivocal, being observed by some, and not remarked by others. These were considerable Discoveries ; yet the chief Discovery was still to come. But this I shall reserve to the next Chapter.

C H A P. II.

MR. *Stewart* having mentioned to a Gentleman at *Rbeims* the Design of his Journey to *France*, the strong Suspicions that Mr. *Douglas* was an Impostor, and the Evidence he had already procured, was given to understand, that the Curé of *St. Laurent* at *Paris* had related to him the History of an *Enlevement*, which seemed to coincide exactly in Point of Time and other Circumstances with that suspected by Mr. *Stewart*. The latter having listened attentively to the Story, procured a Direction to the Curé, and set out directly for *Paris*. The Account given by the Curate was as follows: That an elderly Gentleman, answering to the Description of Sir
John

Miss B E V E R L Y. 33.

John Stewart, had applied to him, in *November 1749*, for a List of the Poor of his Parish, telling him, that a foreign Lady of Quality in his Parish, who was very charitably disposed, was willing to be at the Expence of maintaining and educating a Child of any poor Person, and had employed him to ask a List for that Purpose; but, as the Gentleman would not acquaint him with the Lady's Name, the Curate could not be prevailed upon to grant his Request; that the Gentleman hereupon applied for a List to the *Les Soeurs de la Charité*, "to the Sisters of the Charity" of that Parish, and obtained it—— That, as soon as he had procured a List of the poor Families, and a Woman to attend him in his Search, he went to several Houses, enquiring for Children——That when there were none

but female Children in a House, he immediately left it, and went to another, till at last he came to the House of a poor Man and Woman (*Sanry*) who had eight or nine Children—That his Attention was engaged by one of the youngest, a Boy of a fair Complexion; that he immediately made Choice of him; and that the Child's Parents consented, being imposed upon by the Story he had invented concerning the charitable Lady——That accordingly the Boy was carried to the Gentleman's Lodgings, where were two Ladies——That, solicitous about their Child, the Parents returned the next Day, and found him well clothed and tenderly treated——That the Gentleman told them his Name was *Duvernois*; that he was a Native of the Kingdom of *Ireland*; and that his usual Residence was

was at *St. Germain en Laye*, in the Neighbourhood of *Paris* — That, upon returning soon after to the same House, they were given to understand, that the Strangers set out that Morning with the Child in a Coach; and that they said they were going to *St. Germain en Laye* — That they went in Quest of them to *St. Germain en Laye*, and several other Places, but to no Purpose; that the Father of the Child applied thereupon to the Curate, and laid before him all that had passed; that the Curate applied to the Lieutenant of the Police for his Assistance in discovering these Strangers; and that Enquiry was made in Consequence, but without Success.

This Story seemed to coincide in every Circumstance with the second

Journey which Sir *John Stewart* made to *Paris*, upon Pretext of fetching his Son *Sholto* from Nurse. Mr. *Andrew Stewart* having procured this Evidence, commenced a Prosecution before the *Tournelle Criminelle*, or Criminal Court of the Parliament of *Paris*, against Sir *John Stewart* and Mrs. *Hewit*, for alledged Supposition of Children.

This Proceeding was represented as unprecedented, and highly injurious to Mr. *Douglas*, which caused the Lords of Session in *Scotland* to pronounce an Interlocutor, dated *August* the 22d, 1763, signifying their Disapprobation of Mr. *Andrew Stewart's* Conduct in commencing so illegal a Prosecution in *France*, and desiring that the Depositions of the *Tournelle* Witnesses might be cancelled before their Evidence should

should be admitted in the *Douglas Cause*.

The *Tournelle* Process was carried on with great Vigour, and a *Monitoire* had been posted up in all the public Streets of *Paris*, and read in all the Churches, setting forth, That certain Persons, whose Country, Ages and Figure were specified, had, in the Year 1748, carried off from *Paris* a male Child, born that Year; and requiring, that all those who knew any thing of such an *Enlèvement*, should make their Revelations to their respective Curates, in Order to produce a Discovery.

It was not long before the *Monitoire* produced a remarkable Discovery. One *Mignon*, a Glass-grinder at *Paris*, gave in a Revelation to the Curate of his Parish;

Parish, the Purport of which was, That in *July*, 1748, and about the Middle of that Month, a Lady and Gentleman, who answered exactly to the Description given in the *Monitoire* of Sir *John* and Lady *Jane*, had carried away a Son of his, pretending, that the newborn Son of a Lady of their Acquaintance had just died unknown to his Mother; that they were under a Necessity of concealing it from her for some Time, as she was then very ill; and there was no other Way to effect this, but by procuring a Child to pass upon the Mother as her own. That he consented to let them have his, provided they would soon return the Child: This they promised, but he never saw them nor his Child since. Revelations were also made by several Witnesses, who had been privy to the

car-

carrying off of *Mignon's* Child. These Discoveries were removed into the *Tournelle*, and seemed greatly to corroborate the Charge brought against Sir *John Stewart* and Mrs. *Hewit*.

Some Time after the *Tournelle* Process was dismissed by a Decree of the Court of Session in *Scotland*, and by a new Interlocutor of the same Court, a Proof was allowed, and Commissioners appointed to take it in several different Countries. The Proof once began, was prosecuted with Vigour: Repositories were searched; all Letters, Papers and Writings, that were any way connected with the Cause, were produced and examined. In a Word, no Expence or Trouble was spared on either Side. By Virtue of their Lordships Commission, Evidence was procured

cured in *Portugal, France, Germany, Scotland and England*; there is, indeed, scarce a Country in *Europe* but what has furnished Witnesses to this important Cause.

In the mean Time, Mr. *Douglas* having the Verdict of a Jury in his Favour, was put in full Possession of the Estate of his deceased Uncle: An Attempt was indeed made by the opposite Party to have the Estate sequestrated till a Decision could be obtained; but it proved abortive.

In Consequence of a Petition of the Pursuers, Sir *John Stewart* was examined three successive Days before the Court of Session, in *December 1762*. He had just recovered from a dangerous Illness, by which his Memory, naturally

none of the best, was greatly impaired. This he intimated to their Lordships, and requested that they would not take Advantage of every little Inconsistency into which his defective Memory, old Age, Weakness of Mind, or Distance of Time, might betray him: His Declaration was uniform, and consistent in the leading Point: In Circumstances of less Consequence, such as the Number of Mrs. *Douglas's* Nurses, &c. it not only contradicted itself, but the Deposition of Mrs. *Hewit*. Sir *John Stewart* died shortly after his judicial Declaration. Before his Death, he drew up a Declaration, properly attested, in which he solemnly called God to witness, that Mr. *Douglas* was the Offspring of him and Lady *Jane*. There cannot be a stronger Proof in Favour of Mr. *Douglas* than this: Is it at all

rea-

reasonable to suppose, that Sir *John Stewart* should have the Interest of a pretended Son so much at Heart, as to risk his eternal Salvation by uttering a Falsehood in his last Moments, in order to secure him the Possession of an Estate? It appears equally improbable, that Malice and Hatred to the *Hamilton* Family should have so powerful an Ascendant over him, as to make him utter an Untruth when upon the Verge of Eternity.

There was a very strong Proof in Favour of Mr. *Douglas*, of which mention has not yet been made: His Agents in the Course of their Enquiries at *Paris* discovered a House in an obscure Corner of the *Fauxbourg*, where one Madame *La Brun* (agreeing with the Description given by Sir *John* and Lady

Lady *Jane*) had lodged. They moreover indisputably proved by the Deposition of *Menager*, Surgeon to the Prince *De Turenne*, and other unexceptionable Witnesses, that in 1748 there lived at *Paris* a Man-midwife, of the Name of *La Marre*, who, in the Month of *July*, delivered a foreign Lady of Quality, at the House of Madame *La Brun*, of two Male Children, the eldest of whom returned to *Rheims* with his Mother; whilst the youngest was put by him to nurse. The Nurse of *Skolto*, at the *Hauteborne*, was found likewise.

It is now high Time to return to the Proceedings which were depending before the Lords of the Session.—

The Memorials of both Parties, which were ordered to be given in on the 27th of *September*, 1766, were, by unavoidable-

avoidable Delays, kept back till the twenty-fourth of *January* following. If we consider their Length, we shall not in the least be surpris'd at the Time taken in preparing and drawing them up; that for the Pursuers amounting to between eight and nine hundred Pages, and that for the Defender to between six and seven hundred, large Quarto.

The Lords deferred advising the Cause till the Month of *June* following, on Account of its great Importance, and the great Length of the Memorials; and in the mean Time directed the Parties to make such Observations on each other's Memorials as they should think proper: In *June*, 1767, additional Memorials were given in by both Parties; Mrs. *Isabel Walker*, afterwards Mrs. *Glass*,

Glass, who attended Lady *Jane* to *France*, was examined in Court; and the Cause was once more delayed to be advised till the 7th of *July*, when the Lord President opened the Debate with a very elegant Speech, wherein he declared himself openly in Favour of the Family of *Hamilton*. The Debate lasted till *Tuesday* the 14th, when the Family of *Hamilton* carried their Cause by the President's casting Vote. From this Decree of the Court of Session, Mr. *Douglas* has entered an Appeal to the House of Lords; and the decisive Sentence of that Supreme Tribunal is expected with Impatience. However, as a Verdict founded on the Evidence produced at the first Trial had been pronounced in Favour of Mr. *Douglas*, the Facts deposed to by the Witnesses must remain in full Force till the Evidence

dence is falsified, and the Verdict annulled by a final Decision, establishing the Truth of the Pursuers Allegations, and the Reality of the Imposture.



CHAP. III.

AT subsequent Interviews I learned many more Particulars from Mr. *Douglas*, which threw new Light upon this complicated and intricate Cause. It is customary in *France* for pregnant Women to recommend themselves to the Prayers of the Convent; Lady *Jane*, who made several Visits to that of *St. Genevieve* at *Paris*, deferred recommending herself to the Prayers of the Nuns till the last. My Aunt and I hap-

I happening to visit this Convent some Time after, made Enquiry concerning Lady *Jane Douglas* of some of the Nuns; they all remembered her very well: They told us they were struck with her Appearance, and could not help entertaining Scruples of the Suspicion which suggested itself, as they at that Time knew nothing of her Marriage with Sir *John Stewart*. They added, that she afterwards recommended herself to their Prayers with an Air of the sincerest Piety.

Here is a strong Proof of the Pregnancy of Lady *Jane*, which those of the adverse Party have vainly attempted to invalidate; but I myself happened soon after to meet with a stronger Proof in Favour of Mr. *Douglas's* Birth, than any which has been hitherto produced. In
a Visit

a Visit I happened to make in Company with my Aunt to an elderly Lady who lived in the *Fauxbourg St. Antoin*, the Conversation happened to turn upon the *Douglas* Cause, which Mr. *Douglas*, being then at *Paris*, rendered a very general Topick of Conversation in that City. Madame *Du Breil*, for that was the Name of the Lady, declared she never knew a Case more worthy of Compassion than that of Mr. *Douglas*; that it was a thousand Pities he should be kept out of an Estate, to which he had an indubitable Right; for that nothing could be more certain than that he was the real Offspring of Sir *John Stewart* and Lady *Jane Douglas*. Upon my taking the Liberty to ask Madame *Du Breil* how she could be so positive with regard to the Reality of Mr. *Douglas's* Birth, she told me, that she
had

had known Monsieur *La Marre*, the Man-midwife, during his Life-time; that he had attended her twice in Child-bed; and that she had often heard him relate the whole Story of Lady *Jane's* Delivery, which happened at Madame *La Brun's*, in the *Fauxbourg St. Germain*. Madame *Dubreil* added, that Monsieur *La Marre* spoke frequently both of Sir *John Stewart* and Lady *Jane*; and that he represented them as Persons, who in their Conversation, and all their most trifling Actions, discovered the highest Sense of Honour, and the greatest Abhorrence of all Deceit and Imposture.

How different is this from the artful Character given of Lady *Jane* by the opposite Party? According to them, Deceit was her chief Characteristick.

They make great Use of the Hoop said to be worn by her during her Pregnancy, which she had Recourse to, according to them, in order to favour the Imposture. No Dress, no Conduct of Lady *Jane*, could have escaped the Misrepresentations of the Pursuers. The very Idea of her being guilty of the Crime of counterfeiting a Birth, creates a Persuasion that every Step she took during its Perpetration, and even before it, must have a direct Tendency to promote that Crime.

I not long after met with some other Persons well acquainted with the whole Affair of Mr. *Douglas's* Birth, whose Accounts of it were equally in his Favour, and proved that there could be no Imposture in the Case; but these I shall reserve to the next Chapter.

C H A P.

C H A P. IV.

C H A N C E brought me acquainted with Lieutenant *Mackenzie*, who was then at *Paris*, and who assured me that Lady *Jane* had all the Symptoms of Pregnancy when she was at *Rheims*; nay, he went so far as even to declare, that she was then so bulky, that Major *Maclean* and he were obliged to lift her into the Stage-Coach. Mr. *Mackenzie* always bore the Character of a Man of Honour and Veracity; and his Testimony should, doubtless, have more Weight than that of the Passengers in the Stage-Coach, whose Evidence amounts to no more, than that they gave so little Attention to a Woman they never saw before nor since, that it was impossible for them

at such a Distance of Time to recollect whether she was apparently with Child or not.

The Abbé *Hibert*, to whom I was introduced by Mr. *Mackenzie*, assured me likewise, that Lady *Jane* was with Child when she lodged at his Sister's; it is therefore hardly credible that the latter should be so ignorant of it, as she pretended to be.

The Witnesses already cited appear to be more than sufficient to put the Pregnancy of Lady *Jane* out of all manner of Doubt; but another offered soon after, whose Testimony would have been sufficient to determine any Court to decide in Favour of Mr. *Douglas*.

My

My Aunt happening to want a Housemaid, hired an elderly Woman, whose Name was *Marie Pillon*; she was a Native of one of the *French Colonies in America*, from whence she was just then returned, after a two Year's Residence, to *Paris*, where she had passed the greatest Part of her Life. She had not been long in the Family, when Mr. *Douglas* happened to pay my Aunt a Visit. No sooner was he gone, but she told us that she remembered him a Child; and that she knew his Father and Mother, Sir *John Stewart* and Lady *Jane Douglas*: That she had been Mr. *Archibald Douglas's* first Nurse; that she was chosen for that Purpose, as she lived in *La Brun's* Family at the Time of the Delivery; concerning every Circumstance of which she gave us a cir-

cumstantial Account. She informed us, she did not continue long in Sir *John's* Family, as her Health declined, and she was obliged to go to live with a Relation who was settled in a remote Part of the Kingdom. My Aunt having heard this Account from *Marie Pillon*, gave Information of it to Mr. *Douglas*, who was rejoiced at meeting with a Person who might be a very important Witness when his Cause should be tried before the House of Lords; and her Testimony would have undoubtedly been of great Service to him if she had lived; but she died of a Fever about a Fortnight after.

Thus have I laid before the Reader all the Information which I could procure concerning this important Affair; and I doubt not, but that whoever duly weighs

weighs the Testimony of the former Witnesses, confirmed and corroborated by that of Madame *Dubreil* and *Marie Pillon*, will entertain as little Doubt of the Reality of his Birth as I do; and will wish him Success with equal Ardour, as he is a Gentleman endowed with the most amiable personal Qualifications, and in every Respect worthy of succeeding to the Honours and Estate of the ancient and noble Family of *Douglas*.

CHAP. V.

THE Adventures of others have so long engrossed my Attention, that I have for some Time lost Sight of my own; I shall therefore now return to what relates to myself, and lay before the Reader all that befel me, after continued Dissipation and a Variety of new Occurrences as well as Acquaintances had moderated my excessive Grief for *La Fleur*.

Monfieur *De Voltaire's* Conversation entertained me highly; and his being my Admirer, flattered my Vanity; but I could not be satisfied with a Suitor of his Years, and was desirous of again engaging the Attention

tion of those whose Age seemed better suited to the amorous Passion.

It was not long before I was once more surrounded with a Crowd of Admirers, who all acted the passionate Lover with equal Earnestness, but were all equally unsuccessful in persuading me of the Sincerity of their Passion. I had no Liking for any of them myself, and was therefore convinced that none of them could feel any real Affection for me. I however resolved to divert myself with them, and in their Absence *Toinon* and I diverted ourselves with their Characters.

One of the most remarkable of those who at this Time paid their Addresses to me, was the Chevalier *D'Arc*, a Grandson of *Lewis XIV.*

This Gentleman is the natural Son of the Count *De Thoulouse*, who was the natural Son of that Monarch by *Madame De Montespan*. Having run out all his Fortune, except four thousand Livres a Year, he had Recourse to the Expedient of turning Author, in order to increase it, but with as little Success as many others who have endeavoured to acquire Fortunes or Reputation by the same Means. He was concerned in a literary Journal, called *Le Journal Etranger*; the Design of which was, to give a general Idea of the State of Literature in foreign Countries, by an Abstract from all the foreign Books deserving Notice published within the Course of each Month. For this Purpose the Chevalier kept in pay a certain Number of Authors inferior to him in Rank, who wrote for his

his *Journal Etranger*, and made Extracts from Books in all the Languages of *Europe*, at the moderate Price of a *Louis d'Or* for each printed Sheet. This foreign Journal twice fell, and was twice re-established ; but at last fell never to rise again, which was partly owing to there being about the same Time another *Journal Etranger* set on foot by the Abbé *Freron*, Author of a periodical Criticism, published every Month at *Paris*, and known there by the Title of *La Feuille de Freron*. Though the Chevalier was unsuccessful in this Undertaking, he has from Time to Time published Works that have been well received in the World, and by which he has been considerably a Gainer. It is indeed but doing him Justice to acknowledge, that he is a Man

of some Genius. His Figure likewise is by no Means contemptible; he is in Stature about the middle Size, his Hair and Eyes are black, and his Complexion swarthy; but there is something grand and noble in his Face and Air, which sufficiently shew to any Person of Discernment, that he must be of noble Birth. The same Grandeur and Majesty is conspicuous in his Deportment as well as his Shape; and indeed, if Dignity could inspire Love, there could not be a more amiable Person than the Chevalier. Dignity, however, is not capable of exciting that Passion; so that though I esteemed the Chevalier more than his Rivals, it was impossible for me to make the Return he desired to his Passion. My other Suitors were all inferior to him in personal

personal Accomplishments, though some of them had the Advantage of him in Point of Fortune. One of them, a Gentleman of *Gascony*, was very much in Favour with my Aunt, being possessed of an Estate of forty thousand Livres a Year; but I could not endure him, as he was one of the most vain and ridiculous of Mortals. I now almost despaired of meeting with a Man worthy of my Love: Since my coming to *France*, I had only met with one who could inspire me with tender Sentiments, and he fell a Victim to the Fury of an incensed Rival.

Whilst Love proved thus unfavourable to me, an Accident happened, by which I was deprived of a Companion, whose Conversation I esteemed
one

one of the greatest Pleasures of my Life. As *Toinon* and I were one Day taking the Air in my Aunt's Chariot, it was overturned about two Leagues from *Paris*. It happened luckily for us that two Gentlemen were just then riding by, who immediately alighted, and coming to our Relief, exerted themselves in such a Manner in assisting us, that we escaped without receiving any Hurt. As soon as our Terror was somewhat abated, and we were beginning to recover ourselves, I was surprized to see *Toinon* suddenly faint away in the Arms of one of the Gentlemen who had come so luckily to our Aid. When she was come to herself, she cried out in an Exstasy of Transport, " My dear *De la Rose*, " is it you?" To this the other answered, "'Tis I, your faithless *De*
" la

“ *la Rose*, who left you through In-
 “ constancy for an abandoned Wo-
 “ man, who soon forsook me for an-
 “ other. It was not long before my
 “ former Passion again took Posses-
 “ sion of my Heart, and I sought
 “ you every where without Success;
 “ but Fate has joined us again, and
 “ nothing now but Death shall part
 “ us.”

These Words were uttered with
 so much Tenderness, and accompa-
 nied with such warm Embraces, that
 I could not help being highly affected
 with them. The other Gentleman
 proposed that we should all adjourn
 to the next Inn, which was not far
 distant; the Motion was approved
 of, we repaired to the *Ruberge*, where
 we ordered a Dinner to be got ready
 with-

without Delay. Whilst it was preparing, *De la Rose* renewed his Protestations of the most ardent Love to *Toinon*, who returned his Demonstrations of Passion with all the Sympathy of Affection. Dinner being over, *Toinon* expressed a Desire to know what had befallen Monsieur *De la Rose* since their Separation at *Valenciennes*; whereupon he told her,

“ That the Actress, with whom he
 “ had eloped, forsook him about two
 “ Months after for a *German* Baron;
 “ and that this Instance of Incon-
 “ stancy, which had no other Cause
 “ but the superior Opulence of his
 “ Rival, had filled him with such a
 “ Contempt for his new Mistress,
 “ as totally extinguished the Love
 “ with which she had at first inspired
 “ him.” He added, “ That his Pas-
 “ sion

“ sion for *Tainon* immediately resumed
 “ its first Ascendant over his Heart;
 “ and that having received Permis-
 “ sion from his superior Officers to
 “ absent himself from the Regiment,
 “ he returned to *Valenciennes*, and
 “ made the strictest Enquiry he could
 “ after her to no Purpose. That
 “ thereupon he went back to the
 “ Regiment, which soon after re-
 “ ceived Orders to march to *Mar-*
 “ *seilles* in *Provence*, as it is the Policy
 “ of the *French* Government to make
 “ the Regiments in their Service shift
 “ Quarters frequently; and at the
 “ same Time Care is taken that the
 “ new Quarters assigned them should
 “ be at a considerable Distance from
 “ those they quit. The Reason for
 “ this Procedure is, to prevent the
 “ Soldiers from forming Connexions
 “ in

“ in the Towns where they are placed
 “ in Garrison, and contracting the
 “ Spirit of Citizens, which would
 “ not fail to give Umbrage to a
 “ despotic Prince. I had not been
 “ long at *Marseilles*, continued Mon-
 “ sieur *De la Rose*, where a deep
 “ Melancholy constantly preyed up-
 “ on my Heart, when my Father,
 “ the Major, dying, I became pos-
 “ sessed of an Estate of twenty thou-
 “ sand Livres a Year. I immedi-
 “ ately quitted the Service, which
 “ was grown highly disagreeable to
 “ me, as I could no longer bear a
 “ Part in the Mirth and Gaiety of
 “ my Brother-Officers, and retiring
 “ to my Estate, which is in the *Ly-*
 “ *onnois*, I there lived a retired Life,
 “ and thought all the Remainder of
 “ my Days devoted to a sad Re-
 “ pentance

I “ penitance for the Loss of a Mistress,
 “ whom my foolish Inconstancy made
 “ me forsake, and whom I then loved
 “ more than ever. Having for several
 “ Years led this melancholy Life,
 “ mourning in Absence the eternal
 “ Night of Love, I was at last called
 “ to *Paris* by a Law-Suit, which though
 “ it may be attended with the Loss
 “ of a considerable Part of my Estate,
 “ I shall always look upon as a happy
 “ Event, since it has restored to me
 “ a Person whom I so much love, and
 “ have so long regretted ; and that at
 “ a Time when she stood in need
 “ of my Assistance.”

Here *Mons. De la Rose* ended his
 Narrative, and in about an Hour after
Toinon and I set out for *Paris* in our
 Chariot, *Mons. De la Rose*, and his
 Friend

Friend riding on each Side of it. I had given Mons. *De la Rose* and the other a general Invitation to my Aunt's, where we were frequently visited by them both; but the Affair which had caused the former to quit his Province and come to *Paris*, being at last settled to his Satisfaction, he set out for his Seat in the *Lyonnois* with *Teinon*, who shed Tears when she took her Leave of me: My Grief was equal at being deprived of a Companion who was rendered dear to me by her Attachment to my Person, and whose Chearfulness and Good-humour had afforded me constant Relief, when wearied by the Pursuit of Pleasure, or crossed by Disappointments: My Regret was however considerably alleviated, upon reflecting that she had again found the

the Lover she had lost ; that she had reclaimed the inconstant Rover ; and that she was upon the Point of being united to the Man she so sincerely loved ; for Mons. *De la Rose* had promised to marry her upon their Arrival at his Seat in the *Lyonnais* : And in about a Month after their Departure, *Toinon* informed me, by Letter, that the Nuptials had been solemnized.

CHAP. VI.

MONS. *Rochard*, the Name of the Gentleman who was in *Monf. De la Rose's* Company when the Accident taken Notice of in the last Chapter befel us, continued to reside at *Paris*, and paid me frequent Visits at my Aunt's. I could easily perceive that his Visits were entirely upon my Account; for the Tenderness of his Behaviour, and his amorous Glances, convinced me that I had made an Impression upon his Heart.

If my Charms had kindled the Flame of Love in the Breast of *Rochard*, he was by no means indifferent to me. He was, indeed, a very amiable

able young Man, and a Woman must be insensible who could see him without feeling Emotions of Pleasure. He had fine light Hair, and his Complexion was extremely fair; there was a Mildness in his Countenance, and a Sweetness in his Eyes, which shewed him born to inspire the Passion of Love. His Affiduity in visiting me could not be surpassed, and the Tenderneſs of his Behaviour scarce left me any Room to doubt of the Ardour of his Affection. The only Circumſtance which ſurprised me was, that he never entered into any formal Declaration of his Paſſion. I thought this might be owing to Timidity or Diffidence, though thoſe are Qualities of which I had hitherto ſcarce obſerved any Traces amongſt the
French,

Frenck, and I lived in daily Expectation that he would at last declare himself: I knew that if he did, my Aunt could form no Objection; for he was possessed of a large Estate in *Burgundy*, and Wealth was the only Article she took into Consideration.

The soft and insinuating Behaviour of *Richard* had made me almost conclude that I had met with what I had been so long in Quest of, a Man worthy of my Love; and I wished to be made happy, by being entirely put out of Doubt with regard to the Reality of his Sentiments; when all of a sudden he discontinued his Visits at my Aunt's, and I was a whole Month without seeing him. At the Expiration

ration of that Term, I, to my great Surprize, received Information that he was married to the Daughter of a Farmer-General, as noted for her Beauty, as her great Fortune.

This Instance of *French* Inconstancy made me despair of meeting with a Man deserving of my Affections amongst that light People; yet I was, perhaps, myself in the wrong in judging from *Rochard's* Behaviour, that he loved me, as he had never made any express Declaration of his Passion, and I could only infer it from outward Appearances, which are often equivocal.

C H A P. VII.

HITHERTO I had been unfortunate in my Amours; but a more cruel Reverse of Fortune was approaching. My Aunt, who, as the Reader has been already informed, had a strong Tincture of Superstition in her Character, had taken into her House, as a spiritual Guide and Director, *Pere de la Tourilliere*, one of the Fathers of the Oratory. In Roman Catholic Countries, Confessors and Directors often acquire a despotic Power in the Families where they get Footing, and even dispose of the Fortunes of those who are weak
5 enough

enough to divest themselves of their Liberty and Understanding, and suffer themselves to be directed by them in their temporal as well as spiritual Concerns.

Pere de la Tourilliere, a most sanctified Exterior, who possessed all the Arts of Insinuation in the highest Perfection, was as great a Hypocrite as *Tartuffe*, and had gained such an Ascendant over the Mind of my Aunt, that he, at last, could persuade her to whatever he pleased: She saw only with his Eyes; heard only with his Ears; and entertained no Sentiments but such as he thought proper to inspire her with. This

did not at first create me much Uneasiness, as I was too thoughtless to foresee the ill Consequence which it afterwards gave Rise to: And as to Father *De la Tourilliere*, who was a very artful Man, and could adapt himself to the Temper of all with whom he conversed; he, for a Time, by his plausible Discourse, acquired my good Opinion so far, that I never once suspected he concealed the designing Villain, under the Mask of Piety, till I felt the Effects of his dark Machinations, by which I was plunged in Ruin, almost before I was aware of my Danger.

As this Director was highly instrumental in causing that Reverse of Fortune

Fortune which afterwards befel me, I think it necessary to give a Sketch of his Character, which cannot fail to throw some Light upon the ensuing Part of my History, that from Scenes of uninterrupted Happiness and Prosperity, will, for the future, turn to a mixed Narrative of Sufferings and Pleasures, Success and Disappointments, of sudden Transitions from Indigence to Opulence, and from the Obscurity of Retirement to the Hurry and Business of Life. I almost shudder at entering upon the Account of those Misfortunes which so long persecuted me, although it was brightened with Intervals of Happiness,

78 HISTORY of

and productive of some Connexions, of which I shall ever retain a tender Remembrance, notwithstanding the importunate Ideas that they recal when I recollect them: I have, however, learned by Experience, that even the greatest Calamities and Misfortunes are attended with some secret Consolation, or productive of some real Advantage which sufficiently shew that they are sent by a benevolent Being, who does not take Pleasure in afflicting Evil upon his Creatures without a Cause, and who shews them frequent Gleams of Mercy in the Midst of his Rigours and Severities.

To

To return to my Adventures: I had conceived so strong a Prejudice against *French* Inconstancy, that I had almost formed a Resolution never to listen again to the Addresses of a Lover of that Nation; but *Cupid*, who makes Sport of the Designs formed by Lovers, soon found Means to make me change my Purpose: An elderly Gentleman, whose Name was *Marsball*, and who was very rich, being one of the thriving Body of Farmers-General, became acquainted with my Aunt about this Time, and paid her frequent Visits: A Conformity in religious Principles was the Cement of their Friendship. They were both

of the *Jansenist* Party, a Sect which, like that of the *Methodists* amongst us, has a Jargon peculiar to itself. Notwithstanding Monsieur *Mareſhall's* Rank and Opulence, I could not help deſpiſing him ; for his Converſation conſiſted almoſt entirely in the viſionary Suggeſtions of Superſtition and Enthuſiaſm ; and his Manners were low and vulgar. He had been originally a Footman, and from being Clerk in a Farmer-General's Office, had roſe by a ſlow Gradation to that great and envied Station. There is nothing which more ſurprizes a Stranger, who makes the Manners and Customs of the *French* the Subject of his Obſervation, than the

Miss B E V E R L Y. 81

the great Meanness which discovers itself in the Behaviour of many of the Farmers-General, though they are next to the Princes of the Blood, and the Grandees of the Kingdom, in Opulence; but the Surprize ceases when he is informed, that many of them have risen to that Height from the lowest and meanest Offices. *Monf. Mareſhall* was amongst those who do very little Honour to the high Rank of a Financier; and nothing inspired me with a more contemptible Idea of him, than his ridiculous Superstition: He believed as firmly in the Miracles said to be worked at the Tomb of the Abbé *Paris*, as those recorded in the Gospel;

pel; and when *Corpus Christi* Day came, he seldom failed to tell a Story of some pious *Jansenist*, who, by Faith, had been cured of a Disease, by getting himself carried into the Street, at the Time the Sacrament was carried by. When this old Religionist visited my Aunt, the Conversation between them and the Director, Father *De la Tourilliere*, turned entirely upon *Jansenism*, a Subject which afforded me but little Amusement, as the simultaneous Concurrence, pure Love, and the other Terms of the Jargon of the Sect, were utterly unintelligible to me.

It was not, however, long before I received an abundant Compensation
for

Miss BEVERLY. 83

for the *Ennui* which these tedious Conversations cost me: Mons. *Marshall* introduced his Son at my Aunt's, a young Gentleman as polite and accomplished as his Father was vulgar, ignorant, and disagreeable. Young Mr. *Marshall* was so amiable and so genteel, that I find myself unable to give the Reader an adequate Idea of his Beauty by Description. The greatest Painter would find himself at a Loss to represent his Eyes upon Canvas; I shall not therefore vainly attempt with my Pen, what the Pencil itself is unequal to: Let it suffice to say, that the Figure of Mons. *Marshall* was such, that no Woman could see him with Indifference, without being

insensible. As Insensibility was never a Part of my Character, I could not behold this amiable Youth without finding the Resolution which I had formed, of never entering into a Love Engagement with any of his Countrymen, immediately vanish into Air. On young *Mareball's* second Visit, I again felt the pleasing Influence of Love, and yielded up my Soul to its Power.

It was with the highest Pleasure I perceived from the tender Looks of *Mareball*, that he made the Return I desired to my Love. Every Glance convinced me that his Passion was equal to mine; and this Persuasion

was

Miss BEVERLY. 85

was quickly followed by an earnest Desire to have an Interview with the Object of my Love. It was a high Addition likewise to the Felicity I received from finding that *Marsball's* Passion corresponded with mine; to find that he desired an Interview as eagerly as myself; for I soon received a Letter from him, in which he declared the tender Sentiments of his Heart, with all the warmest Expressions of the most sincere Passion, and discovered the most ardent Desire of seeing me, when he might feel no Restraint from the Presence of his Father, but be at Liberty to pour out the Effusions of his Soul, and freely utter all that Love inspired him with. Since

Since my Separation from *Toinon*, whose Loss I always regretted, I had hired a Servant-maid, named *Beaumontard*; I was indiscreet enough to shew her the Letter I had received from young *Marshall*, and to make her the Confidante of my Passion for him. This I severely repented afterwards, as the Reader will see in its proper Place. I wrote an Answer to the Letter I had received from my new Lover, in which, without exceeding the Reserve which Modesty prescribes to our Sex, I gave him all the Encouragement he could reasonably expect; but how to procure an Interview, I did not know; and he himself could suggest no Expedient for that Purpose.

I ac-

I acquainted *Beaumenard* with my Perplexity, and she proposed the House of a Relation of her's, who was a *Marchande de Mode*, or Milliner, in *Montmorency-Street*, as a Place where I might meet Mr. *Marshall* without the least Danger of our Interview being ever discovered by my Aunt. This was the first Time I laboured under the Necessity of carrying on an Intrigue in a private and concealed Manner. I was therefore somewhat shocked at the Proposal; but Love overcame my Discretion, and I consented that *Beaumenard* should acquaint my Lover I was to be at the House of Madame *Le Blanc* on a Day agreed on between us, when he might be certain to find Admittance.

If

If I had not received his Visits in this secret Way, I should never have enjoyed his Company, except in the Presence of his Father and my Aunt, which would have put a great Constraint upon our Loves; for he could not openly pay me his Addresses, as his Father had resolved to marry him to Mademoiselle *De la Valle*, the Daughter of another Farmer of the Revenues, who vied in Opulence with himself.

I don't doubt but I shall incur the Censure of many of my Sex, and be looked upon as guilty of an unpardonable Indiscretion, for giving any Encouragement to the Addresses of a
Man

Man circumstanced as young *Marshall* was; and still more, for consenting to meet him in a secret Manner at the House of a Milliner. They will most probably think that I have no Body but myself to blame for all the ill-Consequences which followed, and all the Obloquy to which I was afterwards exposed to; as such Meetings had all the Appearance of Assignations; and our Intercourse, however innocent, might be easily made to pass for a criminal Amour. I will not pretend to justify my Conduct, or vainly attempt to reconcile it to the Laws of Prudence. However innocent my Intentions were, I own I was guilty of a false Step; for there

can-

cannot be a truer Observation than that of *Shakespeare* in *Hamlet* ;

The chafteft Maid is prodigal enough,
If ſhe unmask her Beauties to the Moon.

I flattered myſelf, however, that I had not put my Confidence in People who would betray me ; for both *Beaumenard* and *Mademoiſelle Le Blanc* were well feed by myſelf and my Lover, and both diſcovered all the Zeal and Officioſneſs of Perſons devoted to my Service ; but I afterwards found, by melancholy Experience, that too great Security is the Height of Folly ; and that Virtue is a weak Defence to a Woman's Honour,

nour, if there are even slight Appearances against her.

I had several Interviews with young *Marshall* at *Le Blanc's*, where he made me the most warm Professions of a Love which Time should never alter or diminish; and as my Passion was equal to his, I returned his ardent Affection with all the Warmth that Decency would permit. But the Perplexity of us both was equal. His Dependency upon a Father, who had destined him for another Woman, rendered a Match between us impossible. As we were thus circumstanced, our Prudence dictated to us to discontinue a Connexion which could be
pro-

productive of no Good to either ;
but Prudence and Love are irreconcilable.

We continued our Interviews at *Le Blanc's*, where we condoled with each other, and mourned the Hardness of our Fate, which rendered it impossible for us to join in *Hymen's* Bands, though our Hearts were united by Tyes of the tenderest Affection. For my Part, I thought myself the most unfortunate of Women, in having met with a Man who appeared deserving of my Love, but whom Fate had made it impossible for me to be ever united to.

How-

However hard as my Lot then appeared, it soon became more so; for I was shortly after deprived of the Company of my Lover, young *Marshall* being seized and put in Confinement by a *Lettre de Câchet*, procured by his Father, who was informed of our Meetings by that artful Villain, Father *De la Tourilliere*, who had gained over the perfidious *Beaumenard* and *Le Blanc*, by whom we had all along been sold and betrayed.

As many of my Readers may not know the Nature of a *Lettre de Câchet*, I shall here explain it. It is one of the most dreadful Mysteries in the
despotic

despotic Government of *France*. It signifies an Order given by the King, and signed with the Great Seal, by Virtue of which, any Person whatever may be arrested and confined in the *Bastille*, frequently for Life. Besides, those who are imprisoned upon *Lettres de Câchet* as Criminals of State, nothing is more common than for Persons who have Interest at Court, to get any Relation who gives them Umbrage taken up upon a *Lettre de Câchet*, and thrown into Confinement; where, as it is said, they are frequently dispatched afterwards by Poison; insomuch that in *France* there is a more dreadful Despotism than either that of the State Inquisition at *Venice*, or of the

the religious Inquisition in *Italy, Spain,* and *Portugal*; for Instances have been known of above thirty or forty Persons being seized at once and thrown into the *Bastille*, merely upon a bare Suspicion.

Thus was I by a sudden and unforeseen Stroke deprived of a Lover, for whom I had formed the most pleasing Ideas; and the Dissatisfaction that naturally flowed from such a Disappointment, was greatly heightened by the very distant Prospect of Relief, especially when it is considered, that all Communication is generally precluded the Friends of those that are confined there. But my Sufferings did
not

despotie Government of *France*. It signifies an Order given by the King, and signed with the Great Seal, by Virtue of which, any Person whatever may be arrested and confined in the *Bastille*, frequently for Life. Besides, those who are imprisoned upon *Lettres de Câchet* as Criminals of State, nothing is more common than for Persons who have Interest at Court, to get any Relation who gives them Umbrage taken up upon a *Lettre de Câchet*, and thrown into Confinement; where, as it is said, they are frequently dispatched afterwards by Poison; insomuch that in *France* there is a more dreadful Despotism than either that of the State Inquisition at *Venice*, or of the

the religious Inquisition in *Italy*, *Spain*, and *Portugal*; for Instances have been known of above thirty or forty Persons being seized at once and thrown into the *Bastille*, merely upon a bare Suspicion.

Thus was I by a sudden and unforeseen Stroke deprived of a Lover, for whom I had formed the most pleasing Ideas; and the Dissatisfaction that naturally flowed from such a Disappointment, was greatly heightened by the very distant Prospect of Relief, especially when it is considered, that all Communication is generally precluded the Friends of those that are confined there. But my Sufferings did
not

not end here; my Character was blackened by the most atrocious Calumny, and my Reputation blasted, as the Reader will see more particularly and circumstantially related, with various other Incidents of a most peculiar Nature, in the next Chapter.

CHAP. XXIX.

THERE cannot be a more serious Truth than the common Observation, that Misfortunes never come alone, which is so admirably expressed by *Shakespeare* in those emphatical Words,

When Sorrows come, they come not single
Spies,
But in Battalions——

I was deprived of a Lover, who had made a strong Impression upon my Heart, and the Manner of my losing him greatly aggravated my Sorrow for his Loss. He was put in Confinement by virtue of a *Lettre de Cachet* procured by a rigid Father, and I could not help representing to my Imagination, a

VOL. II. F young

98 HISTORY of

young Man withering in his Bloom, and suffering all the Miseries of Imprisonment, which presented themselves to my Imagination with aggravated Horrors, because I considered them as occasioned by myself.

But the Loss of a Lover was not the only Misfortune I had to undergo. After having long lived in Luxury and Affluence, passed my Nights in all the Pleasures of Voluptuousness, and never waked but to a joyful Morn, I was on a sudden plunged deep in Poverty, and reduced to contend with all the Storms of Indigence and Dependence.

The first Frown of Fortune I experienced was the being deprived of the Favour of my Aunt, and thereby not only

only loosing a Friend, but for ever forfeiting all Hopes of her immense Fortune, the Reversion of which I had always considered as my own. Father *de la Tourilliere*, who, as the Reader has seen in the last Chapter, was an artful, designing Man, had long since gained such an Ascendant over my Aunt, that he could persuade her to believe whatever he pleased; as soon as he perceived young *Mareball's* Passion for me, he made her notice it; by putting a malicious Construction upon all our Glances, and even Gestures, disposed her to credit what he afterwards asserted with Confidence, that *Mareball* had made a Conquest of my Honour, and that our Interviews at Madam *de Blanc's* were criminal. Having corrupted my Maid, the mercenary Wretch betrayed me, and gave him

Information when my Lover and I were to have our Interviews. My Aunt was prevailed upon to go privately with him to the Milliner's, where, from the Apartment next to that where we met, she could hear the warm Professions of Love which young *Marshall* made me; and as they all proceeded from the Ebullitions of a Heart which glowed with the most ardent Transports of Passion, she took it for granted that there was a foregone Conclusion, that I had deviated from the Paths of Virtue, and could never more return to it. My Aunt, who, as the Reader has already been informed, was of a rigid, severe Temper, being convinced that I had forfeited my Honour, and that my Disgrace was irreparable, declared, that she would no longer countenance one, who had
swerved

swerved from the dictates of Virtue; but that she would from that Hour consider me as an Alien, both to her Love and Blood; I did not vainly attempt to vindicate myself, as I knew with what Obstinacy my Aunt, the old Lady, persisted in any Resolution she had formed, and how difficult it was to undeceive her when once she had conceived an Opinion, however slight its Foundations. I therefore immediately left the House, as she had sufficiently intimated her Intention that I should no longer live with her, took Lodgings in *la Rue de St. Dominique*, being attended only by one Servant, and a new Maid, whom I had hired in the Room of the treacherous Creature who had sold me to Father *de la Tourilliere*. She had lived Servant at Madam *le Blanc's*, who was kind enough to in-

form me of the Treachery by which I was circumvented.

I thought my Condition highly deplorable, but I had not yet experienced the Worst ; I found myself in a foreign Country, abandoned by the only Friend I had, and that with such Circumstances as could not fail of giving the World a very disadvantageous Idea of me. I resolved therefore to make no Stay in *France*, but to return with Speed to *England* ; and there was nothing I dreaded more than that my Aunt should represent me to my Father in the Light in which I appeared to her.

I was preparing to return to *England*, deeply affected with the Calamities which had already befallen me, when Fortune by another Stroke reduced me
almost

almost to Despair ; when all Things were ready for my Departure, I received a Letter from my Sister, by which I was informed that my Father was become Bankrupt, that I was by his Failure cut off from all Hopes of ever possessing that Fortune, with the Hopes of which I had always flattered my Imagination. Let the Reader, if he can, form to himself an Idea of the Poignancy of my Grief. I find myself utterly unable to give an adequate Description of it ; so many reiterated Misfortunes would have been sufficient to have made the most resolute of Men sink under their Weight ; they may therefore well be thought sufficient to overwhelm the Weakness of a Woman. I have often since been surprized that they did not totally deprive me of my

Senses, or make me take some desperate Resolution.

When the Agitation of my Spirits, and the Violence of my Grief, were some Measure subsided, I began to reflect what Course it was best for me to take; and immediately altered my Purpose of returning to *England*; for my native Country is the last Place I should chuse to appear in, when reduced and in an humble Condition. My next Thoughts were turned to the State of my Finances. My Sister had sent me a Bill of Exchange for Three hundred Pounds Sterling in the Letter which contained the melancholy News above-mentioned, and, either in Cash or Jewels, I had to the Value of Eight hundred Pounds more. I immediately left *Paris*, which now only recalled importunate Ideas of my

my former Splendour, and retired to *Rouen*, where I lived for some Time privately ; my Memory always suggesting gloomy Reflexions upon my past Wealth and Grandeur, and Hope presenting to my Mind no soothing Prospect for the Time to come, I had flattered myself that the lenient Hand of Time would diminish my Regret of past Pleasures and the Opulence I had lost ; but I found, on the contrary, that it increased it every Day. I had been so long used to a constant Round of Pleasures and Delights, that the retired Manner in which I lived filled me with the deepest Melancholy ; I cannot convey a better Idea to the Reader of the State of my Mind than by those two expressive Lines in *Shakespeare*,

106 HISTORY of

Life is as tedious as a twice told Tale,
Vexing the dull Ear of a drowzy Man.
KING JOHN.

Habit is a Kind of second Nature; so that those who have been long accustomed to the Indulgence of their Passions, find the Austerity of Abstinence and a regular Life insupportable. This Consideration will, I hope, plead in my Favour, and somewhat excuse my Conduct in the Opinion of the Reader, when I acknowledge, that I could not help listening to the Proposals made me about this Time by a rich Merchant of *Rouen*, of living with him as his Mistress. Business had first given Rise to our Acquaintance; he soon discovered from my Circumstances, that his Proposal would be acceptable. With regard to personal Attractions, he
was

was intirely destitute of them ; but Wealth, which, from Habit and Education I was taught to consider as Ingredients indispensably necessary to human Happiness, gave him Charms which he did not possess, or, at present, made me overlook his Defects.

For a Time he made it his whole Study to please me, and spared no Expence to procure me every Day new Pleasures and Amusements ; when he found a constant Succession of sensual Enjoyments begin by Degrees to dissipate the Gloom which preyed upon my Mind, he expressed the highest Satisfaction ; and attributing it to his successful Assiduity, had the Vanity to think himself a favoured Lover. I cannot deny, that I had a certain Degree of Friendship and Benevolence for him,

him, as he accidentally contributed to supply my Wants, or rather to procure me that Gratification of my Passions, which I was from long Use so much accustomed to, that to forego it was like being deprived of Life itself. But such Sentiments as these are very different from those which Love inspires. When we enjoy the Company of those we love, all our Wants are supplied; there is then, to use the emphatical expression of Mr. *Pope*,

No craving void left aching in the breast.

To return to my mercantile Lover. Mons. *Tourangeaux* for several Months discovered an unabated Ardor of Passion, but it was not to continue always: Passions founded upon mere Sensuality, those in which the Person is almost the
only

only Object taken into Consideration, and the Qualities of the Mind overlooked or little attended to, are always fleeting and transient; they take their Rise in Caprice and end in Disgust.

Thus it happened in the present Case; *Mons. Tourangeaux*, who at first behaved to me with all the Complaisance of a Lover, began on a sudden to assume the lordly Airs and authoritative Tone of a Husband. If my first Fall from Opulence to the Bitterness of Adversity, and the Difficulties in which Indigence involves us, plunged me in an Abyss of Despair, which was succeeded by a settled Dejection, to be deprived of my Empire over Man, whom I had so long considered as my Slave, and born to wear my Chains, appeared still to me more dreadful: The first Time *Tourangeaux* spoke

110 HISTORY of

spoke to me in the peremptory Style of a Master, a Thunder-clap could not have produced a greater Effect upon my Spirits than his Words. My Heart sunk within me, and I felt a Kind of Self-annihilation at finding myself degraded from a Goddess to a Mortal, and from the Idol become the abject Slave of Man: Yet such is the hard Condition of our Sex! the Mistress, when become a Wife, finds that the Lover and the Husband are Two different Persons; and when a kept Mistress depends upon her Gallant who lords it over her, and Love is not assisting to support the Union, wretched, doubly wretched is her Condition. I had not received sufficient Instruction in the School of Affliction to know how to behave in such an Emergency. As I had no real Affection for *Tourangeaux*, it was meer Weakness
in

MISS BEVERLY. III

in me to be affected with this Change in his Behaviour; for there cannot be a greater Folly in a Woman than to let those give her Pain who are incapable of giving her Pleasure; yet we find the Sex every Day guilty of this Folly; they fret themselves to Death at the Sights and Neglects of Men whom in their Hearts they scorn and despise.

As I had no Love for *Tourangeaux*, and was of consequence intirely indifferent about receiving any Tokens of his, I should have overlooked his Caprice and given Way to his Passions; I should have studied his Temper and have endeavoured to avail myself of his Foibles; had I acted in this Manner, I might always have received the Assistance I wanted from him, and partook of his Affluence, which would have had
never-

never-failing Attractions, though his Person and his Love might justly excite my Aversion or Indifference. I was too indiscreet to pursue so prudent a Conduct; I discovered a Spirit which I should have suppressed, and revenged myself, for the Haughtiness with which he treated me, by shewing my Contempt for his Person in a covert Manner that is often more provoking than open Abuse and undisguised Reproaches. Though *Tourangeaux's* Passion for me was extinct, his Vanity was mortified by my Scorn, and he was piqued at discovering that he had never possessed my Heart, though I once possessed the most powerful Ascendant over his: This inflamed his Passion into Fury, and made him at last degenerate into a downright Tyrant. The ill Qualities which he had before concealed under the Complaisance

sance of a Lover discovered themselves to me so plainly, now the Mask was thrown off, that he appeared to me in the most disadvantageous Light.

However the bad Opinion I had conceived of him was soon considerably increased by my being acquainted with certain Anecdotes of his Conduct, which had hitherto remained unknown to me. Ever since I had lived with *Tourangeaux* I had cultivated an Acquaintance with *Maidemoiselle Tourangeaux* his Sister, who was an agreeable, sprightly Girl, of a very amusing Conversation; and I liked her the better, because I could discover both in the Features of her Face and in her Character a strong Resemblance to my old Favourite *Toinon*. Though she had frequently discovered an Inclination to talk freely of her Brother,

ther, to enter into a Detail of his Qualities, and the secret History of his Life, as I had always discouraged such Conversation whilst he behaved well to me, she had for that Reason constantly kept upon the Reserve. As soon as she perceived that my Opinion of her Brother was altered, she gave me such an Account of him, that if he had before appeared to me to be a bad Man, I afterwards looked upon him as a Monster.

She told me that he was a married Man; a Circumstance of which I had till then been ignorant; that he had used his Wife in the most barbarous Manner, though he had received with her a Portion of Two hundred thousand Livres, which had enabled him to carry on the extensive Commerce whereby he had

had acquired the Fortune he was then possessed of, and had at last shut her up in a Convent, where she continued to lead a languishing Life without any Hopes of being ever set at Liberty by her unrelenting Tyrant. When I heard this, I could not help reflecting with Horror upon the despotic Government of *France*, where not only the Court, but every Master of a Family, is invested with a Kind of inquisitorial Power, and a Father may have his Son confined by virtue of a *Lettre de Cachet*, or a Husband cause his Wife to be shut up in a Convent, without assigning any other Reason than their capricious Will. Happy are the *English*, who live under a Government where no such Incroachments upon Liberty, the first natural Right of Mankind, are permitted to take Place! if those amongst us, who
are

are always censuring the Conduct of the Great and murmuring against the Administration, were to visit the Continent, they would soon be sensible of the Value of those Blessings which they now pay but too little Regard to.

Mademoiselle *Tourangeaux* continued to inform me that her Brother, after having shut up his Wife in the Convent of *St. Agnes*, about Two Miles from *Rouen*, had kept no less than Five Mistresses, by some of whom he had had Children; that they were all at first caressed and tenderly treated by him, but that he at last grew tired of them, and turned them out to the wide World to perish with Indigence and Distress.

C H A P. XXX.

THE Anecdotes which I had learned from Mademoiselle *Tourangeaux*, concerning her Brother, so increased my Aversion for him, that I determined not to live another Day in his House: I acquainted his Sister with my Intention, and though she was sorry to be deprived of my Company, she could not but approve of the Resolution I had taken. When I intimated my Purpose to *Tourangeaux*, he at first stormed and raved like a Madman, he bitterly upbraided me with his past Favours, and declared that I was the most ungrateful of Women to forsake a Man by whose Bounty I had been extricated
out

out of Indigence and Misery, and put in Possession of all the Joys of Affluence and all the Gratifications of Sense. I replied no other Way to this Storm of Passion than by manifesting a determined Purpose of persisting in the Design I had formed; whereupon he, to my great Surprise, again resumed the supplicating Tone of a Lover, which he had long since changed for the imperious Stile of a Master, and had Recourse to Blandishments and Intreaties to prevail upon me to change my Resolution. I could not easily conceive the Reason why he should discover so earnest a Desire of keeping Possession of my Person, as I was well aware that his Heart had been for some Time intirely alienated from me; but I afterwards discovered, from having formed a Variety of Connexions, and
being

being placed in several different Situations in Life, sometimes basking in the Sunshine of Prosperity, and sometimes struggling with Difficulties and Distress, that there is no Passion more general amongst Mankind, than the Desire of having a Dependent. The lowest and most despicable Wretches wish to have some One still lower than themselves to vent their Humour on, and console them for their own Littleness by a Comparison with another's Inferiority: Hence it is, that so many shed Tears for the Loss of those whom, to judge by their Behaviour, One would have thought they hated and despised; their Grief is caused by Nothing else but their being deprived of the dear Delight of tormenting a Fellow-creature. When *Tourangeaux* found I was inflexible, he left the Room with a sullen, mortified Air, muttering some-

something about Ingratitude and Revenge, which I could not distinctly hear. His Sister expressed some Apprehensions for me on account of his Menaces; but as I was conscious of my Innocence I utterly disregarded them.

Having taken my Leave of Mademoiselle *Tourangeaux*, I that Evening left her Brother's House, and took Apartments in *la Rue de Rosier*. My first Plunge into Vice, for I looked upon my Connexion with *Tourangeaux* in that Light, as I thereby rendered what seemed a Love-engagement subservient to Interest, had so habituated my Mind to the Idea of it, that I woefully experienced the Truth of Mr. *Pope's* Observation;

Vice

Vice is a Monster of so odious Mien,
 As to be hated, needs but to be seen :
 But seen too oft, familiar with her Face,
 We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

I will frankly acknowledge, that my Design was to embrace the first Opportunity of making the best Market of my Beauty, and if I should not meet with a Man worthy of my Love, endeavour at least to find one whose Love for me I might be able to turn to Account. A Woman who keeps a constant Look-out for Admirers, is not long to seek amongst that volatile People the *French*. Before the Month was expired, I was courted by no less than Three Suitors ; Two Advocates belonging to the Parliament of *Rouen*, and a Marquis : But none of these were at all for my Purpose ; the Advocates had no

other Motive in paying me their Adresses, except mere Vanity, and judging of me by themselves, thought I had in View no other Gratification in receiving them: But I was actuated by more solid Motives; and therefore the Gentlemen of the long Robe were not the Sort of Lover I wanted. The pretended *Norman* Marquis was a Conquest less valuable than even the other Two; for I soon found there were little Hopes of getting any Thing by him, and I plainly perceived that he had interested Views in paying his Adresses to me. I therefore quickly dismissed these useless Courtiers, and every Day frequented public Places, where I exerted all my Art, and played off the whole Artillery of my Charms in order to supply their Places with such as might suit me.

For

For some Time, however, I was disappointed and unsuccessful, till at last an Accident, which seemed to have a very different Tendency, suddenly procured me what I had sought for in vain. Returning One Evening pretty late to my Lodgings from the House of a Neighbour, who lived at a few Doors Distance, Two Ruffians suddenly falling upon me were hurrying me away to a Hackney Coach, whilst a Third seizing upon my Maid *Marianne* gagged her, lest she should alarm the Neighbourhood by her Cries. We should certainly have been overpowered by their brutal Violence, had not good Fortune brought to our Assistance a young Gentleman accompanied by Four Sailors, whom, from their Dress, I conjectured to be *English*. My Deliverers had the Advantage in Number, as well as

Courage, and the Goodness of their Cause ; so that they found it no difficult Matter to rescue us from our Ravishers, Two of whom immediately betook themselves to Flight, but the Third being secured by my Deliverers, they threatened to carry him before a Magistrate, and absolutely refused to set him at Liberty, till he confessed by whom he had been hired to undertake so villainous an Action. He informed them, that both he and his Comrades were Sailors belonging to a Vessel just arrived from *Martinico*, and that they had been hired by *Monf. Tourangeaux* to seize and carry me by Force to a Country Seat of his, at Two Miles Distance from *Rouen* ; with regard to any farther Design against me, he declared himself to be intirely ignorant. The
Fellow

Fellow, having made this Confession, was suffered to depart.

My Deliverer immediately dismissed the Gang, and offered to see me safe home; I readily accepted of his Offer, and finding, when we were come to the Door of the House where I lodged, that he was preparing to take his Leave of me, I gave him an Invitation to Supper. I could perceive by the Expression in his Face, that this Offer gave him the highest Satisfaction; and I had too much Experience in Love Affairs not to perceive, that his Joy was owing to a Passion with which I had suddenly inspired him: This appeared still more evident to me from his Behaviour whilst we were at Supper; for not only his Discourse, but his Gestures and Glances, shewed plainly

that he was completely enamoured of me. With regard to myself, I must acknowledge, that I could not see him with Indifference, for he was both handsome and genteel, and there was an engaging Endearment in all he said and did. He was tall, slender, and well shaped ; his Hair was black, and curled gracefully ; his Complexion was so swarthy, that if he had not spoken *English* with the Accent of a Native, I should have taken him for a *Frenchman* ; but his Features were extremely pleasing, and there was in them a *je ne sçai quoi*, which shewed that his Heart was naturally disposed to Love and Tendernefs. He gave me to understand that he was the Son of a rich Planter at *Jamaica*, to which Country he was to return in a few Days, having already laid in his Cargo, and dispatched

dispatched the Business which had brought him to *Rouen*. He told me that he was happy in having One of the most indulgent of Fathers; that he was Master of his Actions; and that all his Desires were complied with. He added, however, that he lay under One Restriction, as his Father had exacted from him an Oath, that he would never marry unknown to him, or without his Consent. When I submitted to this Restraint, continued he, I was too inconsiderate to reflect upon the Consequences of the Step I was taking, my Heart was then disengaged, and by a Thoughtlessness common to young Persons, I imagined it would always continue so. But now, said he, fixing his Eyes tenderly upon mine, I begin to repent of having thus forfeited the Liberty of disposing of my Hand, since

I am no longer Master of my Heart, which is from this Moment intirely devoted to you alone.

There was something of the Novice in this gallant Compliment of my *American* Lover, which I could not forbear smiling at. I easily perceived from his Account of himself, that he was the very Man I wanted, and from what I observed of his Character, immediately concluded that I was by his Means in a fair Way of enjoying the Pleasures of Voluptuousness, and the solid Joys of that Kind of Love, which, as it is not of so elevated a Nature as to raise us intirely above this World, is consistent with all the Gratifications of Sense; and is in one Respect preferable to that romantic Passion which takes Possession of the whole Soul, namely, that it is unembar-

unembarrassed with Fear, that great Counterpoise to all earthly Enjoyments. I gave Mr. *Lennard*, which was the Name of the young *Creole*, a general Invitation during the Time of his Stay at *Rouen*, and at our succeeding Interviews behaved in such a Manner as could not fail of making him sensible, that, notwithstanding his Oath, he had no Reason to think himself in the Case of a hopeless Lover. He proposed to me to accompany him to *Jamaica*, where, he assured me, it should be his sole Study to make me happy, adding, that he was even then possessed of Five hundred a Year, which it was in his Power to dispose of as he thought proper. I accepted of his Proposal without Hesitation, and the *Thursday* following was fixed for the Day of our Departure.

C H A P. XXXI.

AS the Sea is an Element which I never found to agree with my Constitution, it gave me some Uneasiness to reflect, that I had so long a Voyage to make as that from *Rouen* to *Jamaica*. A long One indeed it proved, and I should have thought it equally tedious and disagreeable, had it not been for the Company of Mr. *Lennard*: His Endearments prevented me from giving way to languid Listlessness during the insipid Sameness of the Calm, and rendered me fearless and undaunted amidst all the Horrors of the Storm.

We

We at last arrived safe at *Spanish Town*, and I was immediately settled in genteel Lodgings by Mr. *Lennard*, who passed all the Time that he could steal from his Father, and the Avocations of Business, in my Company. I had Four Blacks to attend me besides my own Servant-Maid, who was a *French* Woman. Mr. *Lennard's* Generosity was equal to his Love; it was customary with him, when he paid me a Visit, to make me a handsome Present, either of something of Value, or of a Bank Bill of Forty, Fifty, or a Hundred Pounds: My Days rolled on in uninterrupted Pleasure, and the Joys of Affluence had a heightened Relish, as I shared them with a Lover whose Complaisance and Assiduity were not to be surpassed, though in Person, and Accomplishments he was very much inferior

inferior to some whom I had known. No human Lot however is unallayed by Misery, and there is something wanting to the most consummate Happiness upon Earth. Though I was extremely well pleased with my Circumstances, I was by no Means satisfied with the Place which I lived in. *Jamaica*, besides being too hot for an *English* Constitution, is extremely subject to Earthquakes: Nothing is more common there, than for the Alarm that an Earthquake is approaching to be given on a sudden by the ringing of a Bell, whereupon all the Inhabitants consult their Safety as well as they can by Flight; Nothing can be more shocking than the Uproar and Confusion upon these Occasions; the Sea is seen pouring in, and Waves Mountain-high bursting upon the Shore, Steeples, Houses,

Houses, and public Edifices tumbling in Ruins, or swallowed up by the gaping Earth; and, during the Time of this dreadful Shock, the whole Island trembles from its very Foundations, till it subsides all on a sudden, and People return to their Habitations.

But Strangers have more Reason to complain of the Country. The Climate is so hot, that Fevers are extremely rife there, and continue much longer than elsewhere. I was myself seized with a Fever about a Month after my Arrival, by which I was confined to my Bed for Two Months together, during which Time Mr. *Lennard* was seldom an Hour from my Bed's Side, and by his Tendernefs and Attention to please me, greatly alleviated the

the Pains and Tedioufnefs of my Illnefs. *Jamaica*, however, must be allowed to be a very fine Country, notwithstanding all the Difadvantages of its Climate. It is extremely fertile, and abounds with fine Prospects. In all my Travels, I never saw any Thing more striking than the Sixteen Mile Walk; it is very regular and exact, and the lofty Trees which are planted all along on either Side of it, at once delight the Eye and afford a necessary Shelter from the Heat of the Meridian Sun. The Planters at *Jamaica* are all very rich, and live as luxurious as the Courtiers of *Versailles*, or the Nobility and Gentry at *St. James's*. But besides the Inconveniencies taken notice of above, there are Two Circumstances, One of which is extremely shocking to Female Delicacy, namely, to see the

Black Slaves always stark naked; the other equally so to all who have any Sense of Humanity, I mean, to see the cruel and inhuman Treatment which these unhappy Wretches receive from the unrelenting Barbarity of their Masters..

Mr. *Lennard's* Affection for me continued unabated during Two Years that I lived at *Jamaica*, and I always retained the same Degree of Affection for him that he inspired me with at first. The Attachment on both Sides was rather a Liking than a Passion, and of consequence could neither give Rise to Jealousy, or to the tormenting Fear of being deprived of the Object of our Affections: Such an Attachment as this, appears to be best suited to our present Condition, for the more high and elevated.

the Pains and Tediouſneſs of my Illneſs. *Jamaica*, however, muſt be allowed to be a very fine Country, notwithſtanding all the Diſadvantages of its Climate. It is extremely fertile, and abounds with fine Proſpects. In all my Travels, I never ſaw any Thing more ſtriking than the Sixteen Mile Walk; it is very regular and exact, and the lofty Trees which are planted all along on either Side of it, at once delight the Eye and afford a neceſſary Shelter from the Heat of the Meridian Sun. The Planters at *Jamaica* are all very rich, and live as luxurious as the Courtiers of *Versailles*, or the Nobility and Gentry at *St. James's*. But beſides the Inconveniencies taken notice of above, there are Two Circumſtances, One of which is extremely ſhocking to Female Delicacy, namely, to ſee the

Black Slaves always stark naked; the other equally so to all who have any Sense of Humanity, I mean, to see the cruel and inhuman Treatment which these unhappy Wretches receive from the unrelenting Barbarity of their Masters.

Mr. *Lennard's* Affection for me continued unabated during Two Years that I lived at *Jamaica*, and I always retained the same Degree of Affection for him that he inspired me with at first. The Attachment on both Sides was rather a Liking than a Passion, and of consequence could neither give Rise to Jealousy, or to the tormenting Fear of being deprived of the Object of our Affections: Such an Attachment as this, appears to be best suited to our present Condition, for the more high and elevated.

elevated Kind of Love seems not adapted to the Inhabitants of this World, and those who are blessed with it for a Time, are always quickly deprived of their Felicity.

Twice had my Bosom glowed with a Flame as pure and refined as it was strong and powerful: The Love I felt for *la Fleur* was of that rapturous and seraphic Nature, which, though begun on Earth, should be continued in Heaven, and find its Completion in the Regions of eternal Bliss; but alas, *la Fleur* was suddenly cut off by the Fury of an enraged Rival. The Fate of young *Maresball*, whom I loved with equal Ardor, was still more severe; in all the Bloom of Youth he was, by a rigid Father, thrown into Confinement, and left to languish out a Life in the Obscurity of a Dun-

a Dungeon, which might have proved an Ornament to the most gay and brilliant of Courts. My Love for Mr. *Lennard* was of a very different Nature; though I was always pleased with his Company, I could dispense with his Absence; and though I looked upon the Possession of his Person as a Blessing, the Thoughts of being deprived of it were not insupportable to me: The Reader should not therefore be surprized at being informed that I was not shocked or driven to Despair upon being told by my Lover himself, that his Father had formed a Resolution to marry him to Miss *Isabella Adelard*, the Daughter of One of the richest Planters in *Jamaica*, with whom he was to receive a Fortune of Twenty thousand Pounds; that we must therefore part as his Father, who had before overlooked

looked our Loves, would never forgive him, if he was to continue them after Marriage ; he assured me notwithstanding, that

He would always hold me in his Heart
His ever gentle Mistress and his Friend.

FAIR PENITENT.

and made me a Present of a Five hundred Pound Bank Note to console me for his Loss.

Our Parting was tender, but there were no Tears shed on either Side ; and as *Jamaica* was a Place which I should never have chosen to reside in, had it not been for my Connexion with Mr. *Lennard*, I embarked aboard a Ship for *Dieppe*, choosing rather to return to *France* than to visit *England*, where some of my Family were living, from whom
I was

I was extremely anxious to keep the Course of Life I had engaged in, an eternal Secret. After a prosperous Voyage, which I found extremely tedious for Want of such a Companion as Mr. *Lennard*, I arrived at *Dieppe*, where I staid about a Fortnight to refresh myself after the Fatigue of my Voyage, and then set out for *Paris*, which extraordinary Place I eagerly wished to see again.

C H A P. XXXII.

UPON my Arrival at *Paris*, I hired genteel Apartments in *la Rue de bons Enfants*, where my Design was to enjoy all the Pleasures of that City without troubling myself about making new Lovers, for I had by my Connexion with Mr. *Lennard* acquired near Two thousand Pounds, either in Cash or valuable Effects, and flattered myself that I could not soon have Occasion to supply my Wants by applying to the Passions of Men; in fact, I flattered myself when I thought so; for returning One Evening from a spiritual Concert, where my Footman had not been in the Way to attend me Home, I was struck

struck with Astonishment and Horror to find my Scrutore rifled, and every Thing of Value carried off: I could not help screaming aloud at seeing myself deprived, by a sudden Stroke of Fortune, of all I was worth, and my Cries immediately brought up the Landlord and all the Lodgers who were then at the Hotel; they all used their utmost Endeavours to console me, and expressed the greatest Concern for my Loss; but I was not to be comforted by any Thing they could say. To be thus deprived, in a Moment, of all that I depended upon for my Support, and reduced to extreme Want, was so dreadful a Misfortune, as almost deprived me of my Reason.

As my Maid had disappeared as well as the Footman, it was natural to conclude

clude they were Accomplices in the Robbery. After many vain Lamentations, and hearing many Expedients equally vain proposed for discovering the Persons by whom this villainous Action had been committed, I withdrew to Bed, though Sleep or Repose was what I little expected:—No sooner had I laid my Head upon my Pillow, but worldly Want, that hideous, meagre Fiend, rose in a Thousand frightful Shapes to my tortured Imagination; after having long lain awake in all the Agitations of Despair, my anxious Inquietude at last subsided into a melancholy Composure, and a deep Sleep, which was then what I most wanted, taking Possession of all my Senses, brought a momentary Relief of my Woe.

Whilst

Whilst my Cares were thus suspended, for a-while a Dream represented to my waking Fancy the following Scene, in Colours so lively, that when my Sleep was dissipated by the Approach of Day, I could hardly help considering it as a Reality. I first thought I beheld a gloomy and dismal Dungeon, in which a Person lay asleep upon a Couch : He appeared by his Agitations of Body to be racked by some dreadful Perturbation of Mind; I thought he at last started up, and walked in a disorderly Manner about the Room. Soon after I perceived that it was my dear *Maresball*, whose unhappy Imprisonment I had often reproached myself with being the Cause of; my Heart bled at seeing him in so wretched a Condition, and I was going to accost him, whilst a Flood of Tears flowed

flowed from my Eyes, when his Features, which were before distorted by Passion, became smooth all of a sudden, and a placid Serenity seemed to succeed to the Sorrow which before harrowed up all the Faculties of his distracted Soul. The visionary Form fixed his Eyes upon me with the same Tendernefs of Expression as when I by Stealth enjoyed his Company at our amorous Interviews, and seemed to address me in these Words, which sounded as distinctly in my Ears, as if they had been pronounced in Reality. “ Be not
“ dejected, my best beloved, nor let
“ Sorrow prey upon your Mind. Some
“ few more Trials still await you ; but
“ that Providence whose Care is over
“ all, will at last make you beyond
“ your most romantic Wishes happy.
“ I have long pined in the Solitude of
“ this

“ this Prison, but my good Angel is
 “ at Hand to deliver me, and conduct
 “ me to my Father, where, after a long
 “ Separation, we shall meet never to be
 “ parted more.” And as soon as he
 had ended speaking, the Dungeon
 appeared to me to be illuminated by
 a sudden Light from Heaven, the
 Bolts and Bars of the Prison dropt in
 Pieces, the Door flew open, and I
 thought I saw a Person of an ange-
 lic Appearance enter the Room.
 His Face bloomed with youthful
 Beauty, celestial Radiance beamed from
 his Eyes, the very Ringlets of his Hair
 were encircled with a starry Splendour,
 and One of his Hands displayed aloft
 a Scroll, upon which was traced in
 distinct Characters the Word LIBERTY.
 I thought he took *Marshall* by the
 Hand, and led him out of the Prison,
 VOL. II. H when

when, on a sudden the Dungeon disappeared, and upon waking, I found myself in the same deplorable State wherein I was the Night before, and from the Sense of which Sleep had for a-while delivered me. Imagination represented to me the Circumstances of my Situation with aggravated Horror, and Conscience conspired with Reflection to render the Anguish of my Soul insupportable. Memory represented my past Conduct to my Mind in a different Light from what I had ever seen it before, and I could not help thinking that it was but just a Felony should deprive me of that Money which was the Reward of Prostitution and Guilt. My Trouble was not a little increased by the Brutality of my Landlord, who entered the Room soon after I was up, and insisted upon my paying him Two Months

Months Rent beforehand, or leaving his House that Moment. Provoked at this Insolence and Baseness, I immediately quitted the Hotel.

I wandered about a long Time in great Perplexity of Mind, not having any Friend to apply to, and not knowing what to determine upon. I rambled a long Time in the State of Distraction a Person must be in, who does not know where to go, or what Resolution to take; at last, however, I found my anxious Perturbation succeeded by a sudden Tranquillity and inward Calm, of which I could not possibly assign to myself any Reason: I continued to walk on for some Time, still surprized that I felt such Satisfaction as this, at a Time I had so little Cause

for it ; when, just as I was entering *la Rue de Richlieu*, a Footman in a Livery, of which I had some confused Remembrance, though I then could not recollect where I had seen it, desired me to follow him. Persons in my then present Situation are apt to conceive Hope from the most fortuitous Event, and think that whoever takes Notice of them, is a Person sent by Heaven to their Relief. My Heart became as elate as it was before dejected, and I followed the Footman without asking any Questions, my Breast throbbing with the Palpitations of Impatience, and quite unable to conjecture how this Adventure would end ; I followed my Guide till we were very near the End of that noble Street *la Rue de Richlieu*, and then he conducted me into a superb Hotel, and having shewed me
into

into a Parlour richly furnished, pointed to a Sofa, which I understood as desiring me to sit down; I accordingly seated myself, and, with an Expectation raised to the highest Pitch, waited for the Conclusion of this Adventure; but that I shall reserve to the next Chapter.

C H A P. XXXIII.

THOUGH I waited but a few Moments, the Eagerness of my Impatience represented them as Hours, for Time is merely relative, and the same Space of Duration which appears to us as an Age in certain Circumstances, seems merely momentary in others. I was at last, however, relieved from the Anxiety of Expectation, and my Impatience was converted into Surprise, when I saw *Monf. Mareſhall*, the Father, enter the Room; he was then in Mourning, and there was a settled Melancholy in his Countenance, that suited with the gloomy Habit which he wore.

I rose

I rose as soon as I saw him, and I attribute my shewing him this Mark of Respect merely to the State of Humiliation in which I then was; for I had him in such Abhorrence, on Account of his cruel Treatment of his Son, that if my Spirit had not been humbled by the Consciousness of Poverty, I should have behaved to him without any Sort of Ceremony. He desired me to sit down, and having placed himself opposite to me, began by asking me, whether I remembered him? I told him with a Sigh, occasioned by the Remembrance of his Son, that I did; he then resumed the Conversation thus. “ Alas, Madam,
 “ when I see you I cannot but recollect,
 “ that I once had a Son!—a Son who is
 “ now no more, and whose Death makes
 “ my Heart reproach me hourly as

“ the cruel Caufer of it. Would to
“ Heaven I had confented to his
“ Union with you, which would have
“ made him completely happy, as you
“ had the intire Poffeffion of his
“ Heart : Had I done fo, I fhould
“ not now lament his Lofs.” Here
the old Gentleman burft out into
Tears, and I accompanied him with all
the Vehemence of Grief, and all the
Anguifh of the moft heart-felt Af-
fection. When our Sorrow was fome-
what fubfided, *Monf. Marefball* pro-
ceeded to inform me, that his Son had
died of a broken Heart in his Con-
finement, and that by a Letter which
he appeared to have written a fhort
Time before he expired, he had re-
commended it to his Father to be a
Friend to me, as that was the only
Amends now in his Power to make him
for

for all he had suffered during his Confinement, and for his untimely Death, which he could ascribe to no other Cause.

I was now no longer at a Loss to guess at the Meaning of the Dream I had the Night before; the Angel was a figurative Emblem of Death, which alone can deliver us from the Prison of this terrestrial World to the Regions of eternal Bliss, and the Expression, "that he was soon to go to his Father," I now found was to be understood in a Sense very different from the Construction which I had put upon it before. I could not help feeling the tenderest Emotions of Affection, to find that my dying Lover remembered me in his last Moments, and at the same Time was somewhat surprized,

that he should by a Kind of prophetic Impulse foresee, that I should stand in Need of his Father's friendly Assistance.

I was afterwards informed by *Monf. Mareſhall*, that my Aunt had not long before died in a Convent, to which ſhe had left her whole Fortune: He inquired into my Circumſtances, which, from the Melancholy viſible in my Face, he judged to be ſuch, as at that Time made pecuniary Aſſiſtance neceſſary; and, as ſoon as I informed him of my Loſs, he preſented me with his Purſe, in which were Fifty Louis d'Ors, and, deſiring me to call upon him when I ſtood in Need of farther Aſſiſtance, aſſured me that I ſhould always find in him a Friend ever ready to ſupply my Wants and relieve me in my Diſtreſs.

No Relief ever came more seasonably than this, as I was, by the Robbery above related, reduced to extreme Indigence; however I had not learned Prudence from Experience, for soon after I found myself possessed of this Sum, I lived with an Extravagance excusable only in One who had never known Distress. My Sorrow for *Marshall*, which for a Time was so violent, that all the Pleasures and Amusements of *Paris* could not abate it, and which my Reason was unable to subdue, was at last cured by another Passion, which having taken Possession of my Heart, I retained only a tender Remembrance of the Man by whom my Affections had before been intirely ingrossed.

C H A P. XXXIV.

HAPPENING One Day to take a Walk in the *Thuilleries*, I accidentally let drop my Fan, which was taken up and returned to me by a young gentleman of so amiable a Figure, that the very first Moment I cast my Eye upon him, I was as completely enamoured as I could have been, had I known him for many Years. From a long Experience in Love Affairs I think I may lay it down as a Maxim, that Passions are always equal and reciprocal: Love is always productive of a Love equally strong, and Hatred of a proportionate Degree of Aversion and Dislike. *Monf. Toyeuse*, which was the
Name

Name of the young Gentleman who had so suddenly kindled the amorous Flame in my Breast, conceived instantaneously an Affection for me as strong as that with which I was inspired by him; he therefore availed himself of the Accident of returning my Fan to enter into Conversation with me, and I found his Manners as engaging as his Figure beautiful: I made no Scruple to invite him to my Lodgings; for the Experience I had by this Time acquired had banished that Reserve which most Women derive from their Education, if it has not been instilled into them by Nature.

As *Toyeuse* was possessed of every Attraction that could captivate a Female Heart, I did not long combat my Inclinations, but yielded to his Solicitations:

tions: I for some Time enjoyed all the transporting Pleasures which successful Love alone bestows, and thought for a-while, that I had at last met with a Man worthy of my Love; but I soon found I had Rivals; for *Toyeuse* was a general Lover, and could not confine his Wishes to One alone: I discovered that he was kept by a Lady of Quality, and that it was intirely by her Bounty that he was enabled to make a Figure at *Paris*, being himself a Man of no Fortune; I discovered likewise, that he not only had Intrigues with Three or Four Court Ladies, but that he kept a Girl who danced at the Opera. When I came to the Knowledge of these Particulars, I could no longer think him deserving of my Affections; for the Heart which is divided amongst several cannot be worthy of One who would
con-

concenter all her Wishes upon a single Object. Had *Toyeuse* confined his Affections to me alone, I should have thought myself completely happy in his Love; but as I found that I only had a Place in a Heart to which others laid Claim, I thought the Ardor of my Love did not meet with an adequate Return.

My Life passed in a continued Round of Pleasure, and I lived in a perpetual Gratification of my Passions; but however, as no human Prosperity is lasting, mine was soon interrupted, and Calamity again visited me, when I thought myself secure from Danger. The Countess *de la Vallette*, who kept my Gallant *Toyeuse*, was of a Temper prone to Jealousy and capable of any sanguinary deed: My Intrigue with him soon
came

came to her Knowledge, notwithstanding all the Care I took to keep it secret from the World, and to such a Degree was she incensed to find me her Rival, that she hired a Russian to assassinate me. I should certainly have fallen a Victim to her vindictive Rage, if *Toyeuse* himself had not come to my Assistance at the very Moment that the Bravo she had hired, who was a Native of *Italy*, was preparing to give me a Stab with a Stiletto; as soon as he saw One come to my Assistance, he took to his Heels; and as *Toyeuse's* Intention was not so much to punish an Offender as to preserve my Life, he suffered him to escape; and I should never have known the Bottom of this black Affair, if this very Person had not been condemned some Years after to be broke alive upon the Wheel at the *Grève*, at
which

which Time he confessed, that he had been hired by the Countess *de la Vallette*, then dead, to make an Attempt upon the Life of an *English* Lady who was her Rival.

When I reflected upon the Danger I had escaped, I could not help recollecting with Astonishment, that I was then in my Twenty-seventh Year, when, according to the Prediction of Mr. *Blackwood*, related in the First Chapter of these Memoirs, I was to be in imminent Danger of my Life through the Jealousy of a Rival. This Attempt was soon followed by another, which made me conclude that my Life would be in Danger as long as I staid in *France*; and many Instances which I had heard of *French* Ladies going any Lengths to destroy a Rival, made me
deter-

determine to go directly to *England*. I dreaded a Fate like that of the celebrated Mademoiselle *la Couvreur*, Mistress to Marshal *Saxe*, and One of the most eminent Actresses that ever graced the *French Stage*.

The Duchefs of *Bouillon*, who had been the Mistress of Marshal *Saxe*, and was forsaken by him when he attached himself to Mademoiselle *la Couvreur*, was so incensed at seeing herself left for an Actress, that she never rested till she had caused her Rival to be taken off by Poison: It is said, that *la Couvreur* had provoked her Resentment by applying to her the following Verses in the *Phædra* of *Racine*, when she performed the principal Part in that Tragedy;

*Je ne suis point de ces femmes hardies,
qui goutant dans le crime une tran-
quille paix, ont sçu se faire un front
qui ne rougit jamais.*

I am not One of those confident Wo-
men, who, enjoying Peace and
Tranquillity whilst they lead vicious
Lives, have found the Secret to
assume a Countenance incapable of
blushing.

Soon after the Night that the Duch-
ess had received the Affront, an Abbé,
who was an intimate Acquaintance of
la Couvreur, found a Box of poisoned
Comfits in his Chamber and a Letter,
by which he was given to understand,
that if he did not send them as a
Present to *la Couvreur*, his own Life
would be in Danger. He could not
conceive

conceive how the Letter and the Box had been conveyed to his Chamber, but he carried both to the Lieutenant of the *Police*, who used all possible Means to discover the Person by whom the Letter was wrote, but all to no Purpose. Soon after *la Couvreur* was poisoned, and it was generally believed at *Paris*, that the Duchess of *Bouillon* was the Causer of her Death.

I had heard likewise of the Marchioness *de Brinvilliere*, and the Infamous *la Voisin*, by whom so many had been poisoned; and as I was thus apprized that this fatal Art had been carried to great Perfection in *France*, I thought it imprudent to stay any longer in a Kingdom where my Life was every Day in Danger. I imparted my Design,

as

as well as the Reasons of it, to *Toyeuse*, who could not but approve of my Resolution, though he expressed great Regret at our Separation. Before I left *France* I waited upon *Monf. Mareſball*, who made me a Present of a Hundred Louis d'Ors. I had received ſeveral Sums from him whilst I had been in *Paris*, which enabled me to live in Splendor and Affluence.

In purſuance of this Reſolution I embarked at *Calais*, and in Four-and-twenty Hours arrived at *Dover*, where I took a Place in the flying Machine, which ſtarted at Four o'Clock in the Morning, and ſet us down at the Foot of *Westminster Bridge* about Eight o'Clock the ſame Day. Immediately after my Arrival I took Lodgings in
Leiceſter

Leicester Fields, and changed my Name for that of Miss *Ellison*, being unwilling that my Sister, or any of my Relations, should know I was in *London*, whilst I led a Life which my Reason could not but disapprove of, though a long Habit of luxurious Living had rendered expensive Pleasures so necessary to me, that to relinquish them, would have been like parting with Life itself. I soon became generally known, and my Favours were solicited by several Suitors, whose Addresses I encouraged intirely through interested Views; for none of them possessed personal Attractions or Address capable of engaging my Affections. This Crowd of Lovers was quickly banished by One who, being possessed of a considerable Estate, thought himself intitled to a Preference to all his Rivals, and as
Money

Money was what I at that Time had chiefly in View, I did not scruple to give him the Preference he required. I indeed found him a lucrative Lover, for his Generosity had no Bounds : He not only made me often rich Presents, but was daily devising Parties of Pleasure, and making Entertainments upon my Account, which cost him considerable Sums of Money. But the Jealousy of his Temper and his constant Suspicion created me so much Uneasiness, that I thought Affluence dearly bought at the Expence of my Repose : Having, therefore, formed a Resolution to leave him, no sooner had I insinuated my Intention, but Sir *William Morely*, which was the Name of my Keeper, cried, raved, fell on his Knees, and practised every Art which Passion could suggest, in order to induce me
to

to change my Purpose ; but finding me persist in it, he drew his Sword, and would have laid violent Hands upon himself, had not his Valet de Chambre and my own Servant, who were alarmed by my Cries, opportunely entered the Room, and prevented this desperate Action.

I had never liked Sir *William*, but after this desperate Action I beheld him with Abhorrence : His having made an Attempt upon his own Life convinced me, that he was a Man of such turbulent and unruly Passions, that it was dangerous to continue my Connexions with him. I was puzzled to get rid of this importunate Lover, whose Addresses caused me greater Trouble and Perplexity than I ever suffered from the severest Machinations,

or

or open Injuries of an Enemy. I never met with a stronger Proof of the Truth of Dr. *Young's* Observation, That Love may be often taken for Hatred by its Effects. Whenever Sir *William* came to see me, I had the most bitter Reproaches to expect, Complaints that I did not return his Passion with equal Ardour, and constant Jealousies, which were often occasioned by such trifling Circumstances, as my having spoke to a Gentleman at a public Place, or casting a favourable Glance upon a Man whom I thought handsome. Suspicious and jealous Tyranny are insupportable in a Husband, but they are still more irksome in a Lover; because, where a Return of Love cannot be claimed as a Duty, to exact it with Rigour must appear a most provoking Injustice. 'Whilst I was embarrassed

VOL. II.

I

with

with devising Expedients to get rid of Sir *William*, Fortune at last did that which I never could hit upon the Means of effecting, though I long racked my Invention to procure a Deliverance from the painful Constraint I had for some Time lived in.

Sir *William* One Day taking a Ride towards *Richmond* was thrown by an unruly Horse, severely bruised, and his Hand fractured in such a Manner, that the Physicians and Surgeons who attended him despaired of his Life : When he felt the Approach of Death, he sent for me, and I immediately waited on him. Though I had never loved Sir *William*, and his Jealousy had lately been a perpetual Source of Torment to me, I could not help feeling
some

Miss B E V E R L Y. 171
deeply grieved

~~some~~ ~~Compassion~~ at seeing him in
such a deplorable State, and as Pity
seldom fails to melt the Soul to Love,
it upon this Occasion inspired me with
a Degree of Tenderneſs for this unfor-
tunate Man, which I had never felt
before : He took his laſt Farewel of
me with a Flood of Tears, and de-
clared, that it was not ſo much the
Loſs of Life he regretted, as the being
ſeparated from me, upon whoſe
Account alone he felt any Attachment
to Life. Juſt before he expired, he
ſent for a Notary Public, and made a
Will, by which he bequeathed me Five
thouſand Pounds : This Generoſity, and
the great Concern he expreſſed for my
Loſs, produced ſuch an Effect upon
me, that I could not refrain from
ſhedding Tears for the Death of a
Man, who, during his Life, had cre-

ated me so much Trouble, that my Thoughts had for a considerable Time been intirely taken up with ruminating on a Method to put an End to our Connexions.

C H A P. XXXV.

FINDING myself upon the Death of Sir *William* possessed of Five thousand Pounds in Money, and to the Amount of Two thousand Pounds more in Jewels and Effects, I formed a Resolution no longer to admit indiscriminately the Addressees of every Suitor who offered, but to wait till I could meet with a Man worthy of my Care, as I was no longer under a Necessity of availing myself of the Passions of Men in order to procure the Means of gratifying my own. All my ready Cash I deposited in the Hands of a Banker, and having taken Lodgings in *Pall-mall*, I now begun to enjoy the World

as a Woman of Fortune, and not as One who depended upon the Caprice and Passions of others. Though I was little disposed to encourage the Addresses of Lovers, it was not long before I was taken Notice of by more than One; an elderly Gentleman, whose Name was Sir *Joseph Rogers*, paid me honourable Addresses, and excited me very warmly to marry him, but I was resolved never to enter into an Engagement for Life, till I could meet with a Man every Way worthy of my Esteem and Affection; and I could never regard One almost Fifty Years of Age in that Light. I suppose many of my Readers will consider it as the Height of Imprudence in me to reject the Offers of a Man, who possessed an Estate of Two thousand a Year in *Northampton*. When I was in the lowest,

lowest and most reduced State, Wealth never appeared to me an Equivalent for the Loss of Liberty, and now I was possessed of what I deemed a Competence, it was the last Thing I was inclined to take into Consideration in a Lover.

Another Lover presented about the same Time, with whom I was much better pleased, and entertained; I doubt not but all my Female Readers will acknowledge I had Reason to be so, when they have read the Description which I give of his Person: Mr. *Eustace*, which was the Name of the Gentleman who succeeded *Toyeuse* in my Affection, was at that Time only in the Twenty-fifth Year of his Age; it cannot therefore appear surprising, that I should prefer him to a Man

almost Fifty; he was near Six Feet high, and in his Person rather slender, though he had all the Symptoms of Strength and Vigour in his Limbs; his Features were regular, and there was a pleasing Youthfulness in his Countenance; he had fine black Hair, which he wore clubbed, and which became him with the utmost Grace: If there was any Defect in his Appearance, it was that he had not intirely the Look of a Gentleman, but rather the Air of a handsome Footman: This may be naturally ascribed to his being of a mean Origin, for his Parents were at first only possessed of a small Farm in the North of *Scotland*, though, by God's Blessing upon their Industry, they were afterwards enabled to purchase an Estate. Mr. *Eustace* had something
engaging

engaging in his Manner, with which I was highly taken; but I discovered One Attraction in him, which another would have overlooked, or very probably have considered as a Defect; for as Mr. Gay observes,

———Lovers Beauties spy

In what seems Faults to every vulgar Eye.

My new Lover spoke *English* with the *Scotch* Accent, and I thought there was a Prettiness in his Tone, a *je ne sçai quoi* pleasing to the Ear, which I thought every Way preferable to the best *English*.

I had not been long acquainted with Mr. *Eustace*, when I found he had made a considerable Impression on my

Heart. He was an exceeding good Musician, could play upon several Instruments, and even understood Composition; he sometimes wrote Songs in my Praise, which he himself set to Music. Though he possessed so many Accomplishments, and I liked him as an agreeable young Fellow, I could by no Means consider him as a Man deserving of my Love; for besides that he was greatly inferior to *Toyeuse*, and some of my former Lovers in Person, I discovered a Quality in him, which I always considered as One of the greatest Blemishes a Character can have; the Quality I mean is Avarice: A Heart in which the Love of Gold can find a Place, can never be worthy of a Person capable of loving with the tenderest Affection: I felt, however, a great Degree of Liking for Mr. *Eustace*, and
could

could not long resist his Addresses, but yielded to my Passion, and received him as a Lover, though my Heart could by no Means discover in him the ultimate Completion of its Wishes.

I enjoyed all the Pleasures of the Town, and the Company of Mr. *Eustace*, who attended me at all public Places, greatly heightened the Relish of that Round of Delights, in which my Life for a long Time glided away : But a fatal Event at last wakened me from my Dream of Felicity, and reminded me, that all human Happiness is of a fleeting and transitory Nature. I had for some Months been used to such an uninterrupted Course of Prosperity, that I began to forget how
often

often I had been plunged in Adversity,
and steeped in Poverty up to the Lips,
to use an Expression of *Shakespeare*;
but I was at length waked out of my
Lethargy by a fatal Event, the Ac-
count of which I shall reserve to the
following Chapter.

CHAP.

C H A P. XXXVI.

THE tragic Event of which Mention was made at the Conclusion of the preceding Chapter, was the Bankruptcy of Mr. *Silvester*, with whom I had deposited upwards of Six thousand Pounds, of which I was deprived in an Instant by his unforeseen Stroke of Fortune. What heightened the Sense of my Distress was, that I found myself immediately deserted by Mr. *Eustace*, the only Man for whom I then felt any Degree of Affection. His forsaking me I could ascribe to no other Cause, but my being thus suddenly reduced to extreme Indigence; and
this.

this Thought inspired me with a meaner Opinion of him than I ever entertained before : I could not, however, hate him, though perhaps his Behaviour rendered him an Object of Detestation ; when once I have loved a Man, my Affection can never be totally eradicated from my Heart, but I always remember him with a Tenderness mixed with Compassion, however he may by his Behaviour have forfeited all Title to my Love.

Accustomed as I had been to Misfortunes, I had never learned Philosophy to support them ; and indeed I have often been tempted to think, that all Pretences to Resignation are vain, and that it is not in human Nature to bear up against the Pressure of a present Evil. It is a just Observation
of

MISS BEVERLY. 183

of the celebrated Duke *de la Rochefoucault*, that Philosophy triumphs over past Ills and over those to come, but that the present triumph over it. My Experience now verified this Observation; for I found myself utterly incapable of supporting a Calamity which took me quite unprepared; I deplored my Loss with the utmost Anguish and Bitterness of Heart, nor found any Thing capable of administering Consolation. Nothing can be more true, than that the Efforts of Mind we make to lament, and bewail our Misfortunes, would, if properly exerted, be sufficient to repair them; yet such is the Frailty of human Nature, that most Sufferers aggravate their Miseries by Impatience, instead of taking the proper Methods to alleviate them.

After

After much Time lost in fruitless Regret, I at last began to deliberate what were the best Measures I could take in the present Emergency; but such was the Distraction of my Mind, that not a Thought occurred which my Reason did not reject upon Examination. Considering my Loss and the expensive Manner in which I had lived since the Death of Sir *William*, I had very little Money left, and I was so far from taking the prudent Course of diminishing my Expences, that I continued to live in the same Manner as before my Loss, and indeed Pleasures and Amusements were now become necessary to dissipate the gloomy Melancholy which preyed upon my Heart; but Sorrow was too deeply rooted in it, and it was generally remarked by all who knew me, that I was crest-fallen, and
that

that my Character and Disposition were totally changed. An accidental Occurrence, however, soon after in some Measure restored my Tranquillity of Mind; but I shall defer giving any Account of this till next Chapter, as I have dwelt already too long upon the same Topics in this.

CHAP.

C. H A P. XXXVII.

AT the Close of the last Chapter I informed the Reader, that an Incident at last happened which restored my long-lost Tranquillity of Mind; I shall in this inform him what it was, though I suppose I shall thereby incur the Imputation of Superstition. I was One Evening accidentally engaged in a serious Conversation with an elderly Gentleman who lodged in the House, and a Lady that lived in the Neighbourhood, who being also advanced in Years took Pleasure in Topics of the grave Cast.

The Conversation turned upon those
Presentiments and Predictions of Fu-
turity,

turity, of which some Instances occur in History, and, of which I had met with some Examples in the Course of my Experience; I related the Three Predictions of Mr. *Blackwood*; the Completion of the Two first of which gave me some Reason to expect that of the Third, though I was then in my Thirty-fourth Year, and had met with a Misfortune which seemed to contradict the astrological Calculation, according to which I was to be made happy in my Thirty-fourth Year; I likewise mentioned another Instance of this marvellous Nature, the Dream I had concerning young *Marehall's* Deliverance from a Prison, which was so oddly verified by his Death. The old Gentleman told me that he had some Knowledge of the Science in question, and, having at my Request calculated my

my Nativity, gave me to understand, that the Completion of the last Prediction was approaching, that I should be soon made happy by the Possession of a Man worthy of my Love; but that some Misfortune, of which he had but an indistinct and confused Idea, impended over me first: He added, that there was something like a Deliverance from Prison in my Fate as well as that of *Mareſhall*, but in a different Sense; and concluded, that from the Position of the Stars he was not then able to give me any farther Insight into Futurity.

I will frankly acknowledge myself to be so far tinctured with Superstition, that the Consideration of my being in my Thirty-fourth Year, and this Confirmation of the former astrological Prediction, in a great Measure restored my
Tran-

Tranquillity of Mind, though my Finances were very low, and I had to all Appearance less Reason than ever to be satisfied with my Situation. My Circumstances grew every Day worse and worse, and I at last found myself arrested by the Woman in whose House I lodged for the Sum of Fifty Pounds, which it then was not in my Power to pay: I was so shocked at this second Misfortune, so soon following the first, that I quite forgot what the old Gentleman had told me; for had I recollected it, it would have afforded me some Consolation in the Midst of my Distress. I was conducted to an Officer's House, where I endeavoured to stay as long as I could, though at an enormous Expence, rather than go to a Gaol, the very Idea of which filled me with Horror. I wrote to several Persons

sons to whom I had been known in the Days of my Affluence, but none of them would take any Notice of me in the Hour of Distress. My Finances were now almost exhausted, and I was thinking of having Recourse to the only Refuge left me, I mean to the Assistance of my Sister, when Heaven sent an Angel to my Relief, who not only threw open the Doors of my Prison, and set me at Liberty, but gave me the strongest Assurances of Happiness for the Remainder of my Days; but this happy Catastrophe shall be the Subject of the next Chapter.

C H A P. XXXVIII. and last.

WHILST I was languishing in Confinement and almost driven to the Necessity of having Recourse to my Sister, whom I was very unwilling to trouble upon such an Occasion, Sir *Charles Raymond*, a Gentleman possessed of a considerable Estate in *Shropshire*, happened to come to the Officer's House to which I was carried, to see a Gentleman who was brought Prisoner there some Time after me.

Sir *Charles* in Beauty surpassed all the Men I had ever seen; neither *la Fleur* nor *Maresball*, my Two French Lovers, could compare with him, though the
Lustre

Lustre of their Beauty outshone that of all the Youth of *France*. I was so happy as to make an Impression upon the Heart of Sir *Charles* equal to that which he had made in mine ; he came every Day to visit me, and his Passion seemed every Day to increase. He offered not only to deliver me from my Confinement, but to resign his own Liberty for my Sake by uniting his Fate to mine in *Hymen's* Bonds. This noble Behaviour produced such an Effect upon me, that I was resolved not to be behind-hand with my Lover in Generosity ; I with the utmost Candour related to him all the Events of my Life without disguising any Circumstances : My generous Lover still persisted in his Resolution, and declared that my noble Behaviour, in discovering what any other Woman would have
con-

concealed, endeared me to him more than ever, and proved me to be Mistress of a Heart, which a Monarch might be proud of possessing. He added, that as he was Master of his own Actions, and could not brook any Delay to his Happiness, he would marry me within the Week, if my Friends and Relations made no Objection to the Match. I could now no longer doubt that I had met with a Man every way deserving of my Love; his persisting in his Resolution to marry me, even after I had given him a faithful Narrative of all the Events of my Life, showed that his Passion was as strong as it was deserving; and that he was ready to sacrifice every thing to Love. I expressed the warmest Sense of Gratitude for his kind Intentions; but requested him to do nothing precipitately, lest he might afterwards re-

pent what he had not maturely deliberated, but to defer the Execution of his Purpose for about a Month, that he might be sure he would never have Occasion to alter his Resolution, or wish that undone, which had been hurried on with too little Consideration. He assured me, that he never could repent any Resolution taken in my Favour; and sending for the Officer, in whose House I was Prisoner, proceeded without Delay to take the proper Measures for my Enlargement. My Plaintiff being sent for, Sir *Charles* immediately paid my Debt, and I was discharged directly.

A Coach was called, and my Deliverer carried me, at my own Request, to my Sister's, who received me with open Arms. She informed
 4 me,

Miss B E V E R L Y. 195

me, that my Father lived a retired Country Life with my Mother, having never found Means to repair his Failure in Business ; and that Lady *Clayton* continued to live in all her former Splendor. I immediately wrote to my Parents ; and my Happiness will be no longer delayed than till they come up to Town, to give the Sanction of their Presence to the Marriage Ceremony.

Having thus past the Voyage of Life, partly in the Calms and Sunshine of Prosperity, and partly in struggling with the Storms of Misery and Adversity, I at last have the Port of Happiness in View, and hope for *Halcyon* Days, without Interruption for the future ; I shall therefore here put an End to the Recital of my Adventures, as a Narrative ceases to be interesting, when
no

196 HISTORY, &c.

no longer chequered by a Mixture
of Good and Evil, and diversified by
Change of Scene, or various Vicissi-
tudes of Fortune.

F I N I S.



